PART FIRST.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1893.

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CONGRESSIONAL GOSSIP.

The Senate Will Oppose the Repeal of the Sherman Bill.

The House Will Vote for Repeal, However, and Will Carry Their Point.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12—The extraordinary vigor with which the silver debate opened in the house yesterday already raises a question of physical endurance as to whether the pace can be maintained for the fourteen days prescribed by the resolution adopted with the exciting conditions of rainless, sultry weather. Many of the new members, who desire to impress upon their constituents the idea that their representatives are taking a prominent part in shaping the national policy on this momentous occasion, will doubtless take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the general leave to print. In this manner they will secure publication of their remarks in the discussion and an authorization to print a sufficient number of copies to supply to their constituents without taking chances by testing their undeveloped debating powers on the floor of the house. It is, therefore, expected that after a day or two the length of the day's sessions will be curtailed and that the privilege of demanding night sessions will be seldom taken advantage of, if at all. Nevertheless, it must be borne in mind that congress, under more favorable climatic conditions, has indulged in debates on the tariff and other questions far exceeding in length that prescribed for the silver discussion. The Bland resolution provides for about sixty-one hours speeches and about 100 five minute speeches, or 160 opportunities of oratory to be made in a house of 356 members.

The Washington Post this morning has caused something of a sensation by publishing in leaded type in what it terms "a statement of the true situation," after declaring its own position to be "in favor of legislation authorizing the sale of bonds to such an amount as will bring back to this country its share of the gold of the world, believing that this is the surest way of convincing Europe that we intend to stay on the same currency basis as European nations, and of bringing about an international bi-metallic agreement."

The Post continues: "It is best to meet the situation squarely and without evasion. The truth is not always palatable; it may not be always a politic thing to make known, and yet, when the country is confronted as it is today with a condition of extreme danger, it would seem as if the time for temporizing had passed. The purchasing clause of the Sherman law cannot and will not be unconditionally repealed. This is absolutely true so far as the United States senate is concerned. It is not as likely to prove true of the house of representatives.

"In the house the forces of the anti-silver men have been handicapped by petty and absurd jealousies over the empty glories of leadership. It is in the senate, however, that an insurmountable barrier has been raised against unconditional repeal. With rules that allow indefinite debate the senate is a stronghold for a determined minority. A canvass of the members of this body shows that a majority is against unconditional repeal. This is not a newspaper canvass, hastily and crudely made by representatives of the press, poorly equipped for such important work, but an inquiry instituted by senators representing all shades of belief. The silver men, nevertheless, will agree to one compromise. They ask free coinage at an increased ratio, and they propose to block the way of all other legislation."

Before a small audience of both members and spectators the silver debate was resumed in the house at 11 o'clock and Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, continued his speech.

Mr. Morse, (rep.), of Massachusetts, followed Mr. Wheeler. He gave his hearty approval to the views of the president relative to the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman bill, but he believed the present business depression was not attributable entirely to the Sherman bill. It came from the threats the democratic party make to pass tariff legislation.

It is reported that there was a very significant occurrence in the senate finance committee on Thursday. A motion was made authorizing the chairman to introduce a bill to amend the law governing the issuing of national bank notes so as to permit the issue of notes to the par value of the bonds deposited as security therefor. This was agreed to after a discussion, by a majority of one. Then it was proposed to authorize the chairman to report a bill to repeal the silver purchase clause of the Sherman law, whereupon Mr. Vest arose and made a speech denouncing the proposition and notifying its friends that no bill which ignored silver could pass the senate as at present constituted. Under the influence of the remarks of Mr. Vest, the committee unanimously reconsidered its action on the currency question and adjourned.

STILL AFTER VICE.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst Renews His New York Crusade.

NEW YORK, Aug 12—The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst has started another crusade against vice and immorality. During his absence in Europe his agents were busy procuring evidence against gambling and disorderly houses in the lower part of the city.

Dr. Parkhurst says that he has secured evidence against sixty three disorderly resorts and fifteen gambling-houses. He now demands of the police that these houses be closed. The evidence his agents have collected is at the disposal of the police. He sent a list of the houses with each letter.

THE MINNEAPOLIS

Will Be Christened Today by Miss Washburne.

A Distinguished Party of Senators and Representatives Go to Philadelphia to Witness the Ceremony.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12—A jolly party left Washington this morning at 10 o'clock by the Pennsylvania railroad for Philadelphia to be present at the launching of the new Minneapolis. The party included Vice President Stevenson, Secretary Herbert, Senator and Mrs. Manderson, Senator and Mrs. Cockrell, Senator and Mrs Stockbridge, Chief Naval Constructor Philip Hichborn, Congressmen McAleer, of Pennsylvania. Brackenridge, of Kentucky; Livingstone, of Georgia; Meyer, of Louisiana; Cogswell, of Massachusetts, Senator and Mrs. Washburn, Mrs. Hichborn, Miss Hichborn, Miss Nichols, Miss White, Lieutenant Pitcher, U. S. N., Lieutenant Inaltrough, U. S. N., Lieutenant Singer, U. S. N. The heroine of the occasion was Miss Washburne, the daughter of the junior senator from Minnesota, who was selected as the maid of the greatest national prominence residing in Minnesota, to christen the ship, which bears the name of Minneapolis. The train is running on a three hours' schedule which should bring it to Philadelphia at 1 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa, Aug. 12—The ceremonies were practically a repetition of the ceremonies that were observed at the launch of the Columbia a year ago.

There were many dignitaries among the invited guests, including senators and their wives and representatives in congress. Vice Pres. Stevenson was of course a prominent figure. The members of the senate and house committee on naval affairs, and others, including a distinguished party from Minnesota, who were invited by Senator Washburn. After the lunch the guests were banquetted in the Cramp's office, and late this afternoon the return trip to the national capital was made. The Minneapolis is the 273rd ship that the Cramps have launched and is the eleventh war ship of the new navy, beginning with the double turreled Monitor Terror, which was launched in 1884, to have been launched by this firm.

INTO THE RIVER

A Demented Mother Throws Her Two-Months-Old Babe,

And Then Jumps Into the Stream Herself, Adding Suicide to Her Murderous Deed.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 12—Yesterday morning Mrs. Schipammer, aged twenty-five years, ended the life of her two-months-old babe by throwing it into the Passaic river, and then committed suicide by drowning. Mrs. Schipammer resided with her husband and two children at 52 Bergen street. The oldest child is two years old. Ever since the birth of the last child Mrs. Schipammer has been subjected to fits of despondency.

EXTRA SESSION.

The Colorado Legislature Will Hold One.

DENVER, Aug. 12.—Intimate friends of Governor Waite say he has determined to call an extra session next month, after his return from an eastern camping tour. A muddle in the law authorizing a million dollar canal necessitates this. The governor will also recommend changes in the attachment and trust deed laws. Further recommendations will depend on the congressional action on silver.

TWO FAILURES.

Brooklyn, N. Y., and Gadsden, Ala., Are the Scenes.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 12—At 9 o'clock this morning the Commercial bank of Brooklyn, a state institution, failed to open its doors.

GADSDEN, Ala., Aug. 12.—The First National bank suspended payment this morning with a capital stock of $50,000, deposits of $80,000. The directors assure depositors that they will be paid in full.

SHOPS CLOSED.

Three Hundred Men Thrown Out of Employment.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., Aug. 12.—The St. Louis Southwestern railway shops in this city were shut down last night indefinitely, throwing out of employment about 300 machinists. No promise of immediate resumption is made and the men are leaving the city.

Made an Assignment.

DECATUR, Ill., Aug. 12—The Leavitt & Ogilvie Agricultural Implement company, capital $26,000, which has done a large business at Maroa, Clinton, Weldon and Cisco, has made an assignment to Thomas N. Leavitt, the senior member of the company. The assets, including notes and outstanding accounts are $31,000; liabilities, $64,000.

Wants Damages.

VALPARAISO, Aug. 12.—Horace Lyon, manager of the South American Steamer company, has started for Washington. He will appear before the Chilian claims commission and ask for the payment of $250,000 damages by the United States government for the seizure of the steamer Itata during the struggle to overthrow Balmaceda.

Delphos vs. Fort Wayne.

FOUR MASKED MEN

Enter a Chicago Saloon and Rob the Till,

After Beating the Proprietor into Insensibility, Who May Die From His Injuries.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12—Four masked robbers entered the saloon of John B. Anderson, at No. 1319 North Clark street, at 11 o'clock last night and after beating the owner into insensibility robbed the till of $75 and made their escape.

Anderson was alone in the saloon at the time and was just preparing to close when four men entered and ordered Anderson to produce what cash he had, but instead of doing so Anderson grappled the nearest man and shouted for help.

Instantly the others fell upon him, and after beating him into insensibility with the butt ends of revolvers, robbed the till. Anderson is in a dangerous condition and may die. No trace of the robbers has been secured.

OHIO MINERS

Refuse to go to Work Until They Get the Wages Due Them.

FOREXVILLE, Ohio, Aug. 12—The miners of the Hocking Valley met at Jobes yesterday to take action on the sixty-day note question. About 2,000 were present. John Nugent resigned as president of the miners' organization. He explained that the officers and board had accepted the proposition of the operators to pay off in sixty-day notes, acting as individuals, and that the miners were not expected to abide by their action unless they saw fit. Others followed condemning the action of the miners' officials. It was the sense of the meeting that the officers and executive board of the state and that President John McBride and Secretary Pat McBride, of the U. M. W. of A., be asked to resign. It was decided to hold a convention of the counties of Athens, Hocking and Perry at Shawnee, August 16 and to abide by the decision of this convention. The men refused to return to work until they receive the pay due them.

SUICIDE OR MURDER.

Fatal Termination of a Scandal in Chicago High Life.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12—Hugh Haven, under arrest charged for shooting Mrs. Mamie Webb Thursday night at a boarding house where they had been living as man and wife, is a wealthy capitalist from Kenosha, Wis. He inherited a fortune from his grandfather, Hugh Spear, a once well known Chicago merchant. The woman is said to have come from Milan, Tenn. She is reported to be the divorced wife of Robert Webb, an eastern business man. J. M. Kehler, Haven's brother-in-law, demanded access to him yesterday with an attorney, but was refused by the police. Opinion is divided as to whether the woman committed suicide or was murdered.

SHOCKING EXECUTION.

A Negro Shot and Burned by a Mob.

LAKE CITY, Fla., Aug. 12—The party of Lafayette county citizens that passed through here Thursday morning before daylight en route for Hillmon's convict camp for the purpose of lynching another negro engaged in the recent Barnford outrage have returned. It is stated that they secured the negro without any trouble and that he was riddled with bullets and burned until all except his heart was consumed.

REVOLUTIONARY OUTBREAK

In Which the Mayor of a Mexican Town is Wounded.

EAGLE PASS, Tex., Aug. 12.—An unsuccessful attack was made by revolutionists yesterday on Alende, a town forty miles from here, by which the mayor, Severaino Voldoz, was severely wounded. Conscription has been going on at Piedras Negras and a force has been armed to uphold the authorities. The trouble concerns only the Coahuila state government.

PUBLIC EXECUTION.

Ten Thousand People Witness the Hanging of Hall.

PIKEVILLE, Ky Aug. 12—Henry Hall was hanged here this morning for the murder of his brother. The drop fell at 11:11. His neck was instantly broken. He made a confession on the scaffold and completely broke down. Fifty guards, armed with Winchesters, prevented any attempt to rescue him. Ten thousand people witnessed the execution.

At the Point of Death.

MUNCIE, Ind, Aug 12—Capt Joe Burke, first baseman of the Muncie base ball team, is at the point of death, suffering from injuries received by being hit in the small of the back with a pitched ball in one of the games with Lebanon three weeks ago. Pitcher Utter, of the visitors, is very speedy, and accidentally hit Burke with an inshoot. At the time Burke did not retire from the game, but he has played none since then. Burke is a very gentlemanly player, and was with New Orleans last year. The Muncie team played him a benefit today.

A New Railroad.

LAPORTE, Ind, Aug. 12.—A company of Chicago and New York capitalists is being organized by Lieutenant Governor Nye to build a railroad from this city to Chicago via Westville and Valparaiso.

Suicide in Waterloo.

WATERLOO, Ind., Aug. 12.—A well known young farmer, named Huff, residing near Hudson, a few miles to the northwest of this place, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself through the head. No motive is known for the commission of the deed. The deceased left a wife. He owned a good farm and was in comfortable circumstances.

AFTER HIS MONEY.

Such is the Charge Against Mrs. Alex. Hamilton.

She Also Brings Suit Against Her Son for Alienating Her Husband's Affections.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12—General Alexander Hamilton, whose wife got an order for the appointment of a commissioner to inquire into his sanity, is now with his son, Rev. Alexander Hamilton, at the latter's home in Lyons Plains, N. Y. A reporter called on General Hamilton yesterday. He talked of his domestic trouble and in nearly every instance contradicted the statements of his wife. He declared his wife's action was part of a grab game long played for his money by herself and her relatives. He said that his wife has not only sent a commissioner after him, but has sued his son, the clergyman, for alienating his affections.

ROBBED HIS FELLOW.

A Serious Charge Against Ward Burrows, of Crawfordsville.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind, Aug. 12—A great sensation in society and business circles has been created by the arrest of young Ward Burrows, a favorite among the young folks and a brother of S. S. Burrows, proprietor of the Nutt house. He is charged with grand larceny, and now reposes behind the bars of the Montgomery county jail. Last commencement he was was intimate with A. Leroy Piser, of Wabash college, and one day purloined from Piser's room a letter from his father containing a draft for $50. Later he cashed it at a Logansport bank, securing payment by telegraphing under the name of A. Leroy Piser to the latter's father at Shoshone, getting him to acknowledge the draft. From Logansport he went to Chicago, where he lived high for a few weeks, until nabbed by the Chicago police and brought here by Marshall Brothers, armed with a requisition from Governor Altgeld.

BIG FIRE.

Nelson, Morris & Co. Lose $200,000 Worth of Property.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12—Fire this morning caused by the crossing of two electric light wires in the machine room, partially destroyed Nelson, Morris & Co.'s large fertilizing and beef packing establishment at Forty-third street and Center avenue. The warehouse containing $3,000,000 worth of canned meats and other stock, which were valued at $1,000,000 were saved by the firemen after a severe struggle. The total loss is estimated at $200,000; fully covered by insurance. During the progress of the fire part of one of the walls fell and Charles Grose, a member of the Morris fire department, was struck by the flying bricks and his spine severely injured.

BICYCLE RACES.

The Winners at the Great Chicago Meeting.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—One Mile Novice—P. Von Boeckmann, Chicago, 2:54 3-5.

Half Mile Handicap—J. H. Elthorp, Chicago, 1:05 3-5.

One Mile, 2:30 Class—W. A. Rhodes, Chicago, 2:43 4-5.

Six Miles and 1,130 Feet, International Championship—A. A. Zimmerman, New York, 15:53 1-5.

Half Mile, Open—A. A. Zimmerman, New York, 1:03 4-5.

Three Mile Handicap—A. D. Kennedy, jr., Chicago, 7:03 1-5.

Third of a Mile, Open—H. C. Tyler, Springfield, 45 seconds.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Arrives Safely at Gray Gables This Morning.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., Aug. 12.—President Cleveland arrived at Buzzard's Bay this morning at 7:30 o'clock on the train connecting with the Fall River boat. He was accompanied by Dr. Bryant. The President was met at the station and conveyed in his carriage to Gray Gables. He appeared somewhat tired. The president will remain until about September 1 or until Mrs. Cleveland is ready to return to Washington.

INDIANA DAY POSTPONED.

Will Probably be Celebrated Some Time in September.

Indiana day at the world's fair has been postponed. Messrs. Havens and Campbell, of the board of world's fair managers, held a conference yesterday with Governor Matthews and it was decided for several reasons that the day would have to be put off until later in the season. August 22 was the day set, but it has been found that the railroads will not make a low rate on that day, and it is desirous that, on the day set apart for Indiana and Indiana's people, a sufficiently low rate may be secured to insure a large attendance. Then, on account of previous engagements, it will be impossible for ex-president Harrison, James Whitcomb Riley and other Indiana men, who are expected to take part in the exercises, to be present. For these reasons the day has been indefinitely postponed and will be announced as soon as a suitable day can be determined upon.

Delphos vs. Fort Wayne.

Pictures of your home taken by the Globe gallery, 86 Calhoun street, third floor. 12-3t

Delphos vs. Fort Wayne.

FEARFULLY SCALDED.

A Little Child Falls Into Boiling Water.

A Lad Meets With a Misfortune on Ewing Street—A Farmer Loads Breaks Down.

Last Saturday, as Mrs. C. E. Swift was returning from Fort Wayne via New Haven, says the Maysville News, she came to where a bridge across a creek had been removed for the purpose of putting in a new one. She attempted to drive across the creek on a temporary bridge, but the horse became frightened and backed out, cramping the buggy and throwing Mrs. Swift out. She managed to hold the horse, but had her arm considerably bruised.

Last evening a son of Charles Meyers, of Ewing street, met with a serious accident. The young man was riding a horse in an alley between Ewing and Griffith streets, when the animal fell, throwing the boy to the ground and breaking his leg.

This morning the little son of Henry Lohmeyer, living on Lillie street, met with a narrow escape from a frightful death. The child was playing about the room and accidentally fell into a pail of scalding water. The little one was frightfully scalded about the hips and side. Dr. John Ogle was sent for in great haste and applied soothing remedies.

This morning a farmer named Ewwin has the misfortune to upset a load of hay directly across the street car track in Bloomingdale. Traffic was delayed for some time.

BIG WIRE STEAL

Made by Thieves at Lima, Ohio—Wire Sold in This City.

Suit Brought Against Weil Bros. & Co. to Recover Possession of the Property.

J. T. Stockbridge and James Harley, officers from Lima, and Detective W. W. Johnson, of New York, were in the city yesterday on business pertaining to the recent big copper wire steal from Lima. The steal amounts to several thousand dollars, and 16,000 pounds of the wire was purchased by Weil Bros., of this city.

In speaking of the steal the Lima Times-Democrat of yesterday says: "A systematic robbery that has been conducted in this city for several weeks has been lately discovered. Copper wire has been shipped here by the car load to the Long Distance Telephone company, and from the cars the coils have been stolen and shipped to Fort Wayne, Ind. Not enough would be taken at any one time to cause detection, and it was not discovered until an inventory was taken, which showed that the number of coils used did not compare with the number shipped. The police have had knowledge of the robbery for several days, but the matter has been kept quiet to allow the police a chance to trap the criminals, and the losers an opportunity to recover their stolen property."

As a result of the purchase, by the Weil Bros, of the wire a suit in replevin has been begun in the circuit court here by the Ohio Telephone and Telegraph company against Weil Bros & Co. The complaint and the affidavits in the case are penned by Zollars & Colvert, and allege that the plaintiffs are the owners and are entitled to the possession of 16,000 pounds of hard drawn copper wire, of the value of $3,200, which the defendants hold and refuse to deliver over to them.

TWO MORE DEATHS.

Cholera is Increasing at Swinburne Island.

Two Italians Die Last Night and Nine New Cases of the Disease are Reported.

QUARANTINE, Aug. 12—At midnight Friscona Mola, aged twenty-seven years, and Mariana Roberati, aged twenty-three years, died of cholera at the Swinburne Island hospital. Their remains were incinerated this morning. Before noon today nine suspects were removed to Swinburne's island for observation and treatment. They were all Italians. The Bacteriological examinations prove that all the patients removed yesterday were cholera Asiatic. The census of the hospital today shows seventeen patients, one of whom is convalescing. Eight of these have been confirmed as cholera and nine suspects.

YELLOW FEVER

Has Disappeared and the Excitement Subsides.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12—Surgeon General Wyman this morning received the following telegram from Past Assistant Surgeon Magruder, of the Marine Hospital service, stationed at Pensacola, Fla., touching the yellow fever outbreak there: "No new or suspicious cases have appeared since the two deaths already reported. Excitement rapidly subsiding. House to house inspection begun today by order of the state health officer, and will be completed Sunday. A proclamation was also issued by the same officer, stating that no cause for undue alarm seems to exist at present."

STRIKE COAL IN INDIANA.

Workmen Sinking a Drive-Well Come Upon a Thirty Inch Vein.

VALPARAISO, Ind., Aug. 12—While some workmen were sinking a drive-well yesterday on the farm of John Brummitt, in the north part of this county, they struck a vein of coal about thirty inches thick. Mr. Brummitt proposes to prospect by sinking a shaft. In Hebron, in the south part of the county, while sinking a well Tuesday the men struck a flow of gas which is still burning.

THE RACES.

Next Week's Sport Will be Long Remembered.

Many of the Horses Entered Have Very Fast Records—Racers Arriving—Notes.

The Fort Wayne Driving club inaugurated a meeting of six days, commencing Monday, and with good weather there will be a week of sport.

Many of the horses entered have made some very fast time, this season. In the one-year old trot, Marie D, 2:41, Buffington, 2:41½, are entered. In the 2:27 pace, Banodo, 2:18½; Hard Cash, 2:29½; Cambridge Boy, 2:18½; Nonpareile, 2:25¾; Cash Boy, 2:27.

NOTES.

Mascot arrived this morning and will start on Friday

Mr. Brannigan's string arrived over the Nickel Plate yesterday.

Mr. Louis Heilbroner has spent a good deal of time in carefully preparing a list of the time made by the various horses entered in the races.

Mr. McCarthy will act as starter at this meeting.

All the railroads leading into Fort Wayne will give a rate of one and one-thirth fare for the round trip.

A large number of horses are expected from Buffalo and Grand Rapids tonight, and by Sunday every stall on the grounds will be full.

Two out of the three winners at Grand Rapids yesterday are entered at Fort Wayne: Will Kerr entered in the Plaza stake and Silver Plate in the 2:27 trot.

In the hurry of getting out entry lists a few errors have crept in. Mill Lady is omitted from the three-year-old trot; Ambulator should be in the yearling pace instead of yearling trot; Belletown in 2:23 trot instead of 2:27 trot, and Dictum in 2:27 trot instead of 2:37 trot.

FAILURE AT TERRE HAUTE.

The Prairie City Bank Forced to the Wall.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 12—When the banking hour came this morning the following sign was suspended in front of the Prairie City bank:

"Owing to stringency in the money market this bank has gone into liquidation. The statement will soon be ready."

The bank is a private concern, of which John S. Beach is president. Mr. Beach assigns all his real estate in this city and in Florida to B. H. Marshall, the assignee. W. R. McKeen holds a mortgage of $35,000 on the property to secure a note drawn by Mr. Beach. Mr. Beach is treasurer of the Terre Haute Savings bank and his property is also subject to mortgages held by John G. Williams, a director, to cover the money deposited with the Prairie City by the Savings bank. The other banks are confident they will not have any difficulties in meeting all calls.

NINE MEN INJURED

By a Scaffold Falling and Carrying Them Down.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 12.—This morning a scaffold on the new building of the Gas company in the west end fell, carrying with it nine workmen. Mike Quigley, Ed Brant and Joseph McCarthy, bricklayers are probably fatally injured. John Abraham, superintendent of construction, and Mike Thompson are fatally hurt.

Wooden Ware Factory Quits.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., Aug 12—The H. C. Davis wooden ware factory, located at this place, closed down last evening for an indefinite period on account of a decrease in demand for their stock, due to the stringency of the times. The factory gave employment to fifty or sixty hands. This is the first material effect of the money stringency at this place.

LOCAL NEWS.

After a pleasant visit in Rome City Daniel Klatz and family have returned.

Sherman Bay and Nellie Bare, Millon Beckwith and Mellisa Manden, have been licensed to wed.

Mr. Dennis Monahan and wife, of Logansport, who has been visiting his brother, Mr. John Monahan, of the west side, returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl C. Winter, of Danville, Ill., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Kraft, of 372 East Washington street. Mr. Winter is editor of the Danville Dieutche Zeitung.

The Lakeside Electric Street Railway company will run 'busses to connect with cars to the race track, making the shortest and quickest route. Ample accommodations for a big crowd.

Shortest Route to the Races, Take Lakeside Electric Cars.

Free Dispensary.

The Fort Wayne College of Medicine has a free dispensary for the treatment of the sick poor, which is open every morning from 8 to 9 o'clock. Some member of the faculty is always in attendance. The college is located on Superior street.

Shortest Route to the Races. Take Lakeside Electric Cars.

A MONTANA sheriff feeds his prisoners mince pie at his own expense. Such punishment is certainly cruel and unusual, and the victims have a right to break jail

IN SIX DAYS

The Lord Made Heaven and Earth and All That in Them is,

And Rested the Seventh Day. Wherefore He Blessed the Sabbath and Hallowed It.

Hear Rev. L. L. Henson, of Baltimore, at the Tabernacle.

Services at the First U. B. church, corner of Harmer and Lewis streets, morning and evening tomorrow. J. Miller, jr., pastor.

Welcome to the Central Christian church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Preaching by Rev. Bartlett, of Ohio. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Rev. Jas. S. Ainslie will preach in the South Congregational church at 8 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 7:15 and Sunday school at 9 in the morning. Welcome!

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets—Regular services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Church 10:20 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. At 4:30 p. m. James Trythall, of the Pennsylvania railroad company's shops, will conduct the meeting for men only.

Services at St. Paul M. E. church tomorrow at the usual hours. Class at 9 o'clock, Sunday school at 2 p. m.; Epworth league prayer service at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

U. P. church, in South Lafayette school house, Sabbath school entertainment tonight at 8 p. m. Preaching services as usual, 1:30 p. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.

Services at Wayne Street M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. A welcome to all.

Rev. M. E. Beall will occupy the pulpit of the Third Presbyterian church Sabbath morning at 10:30. No evening service. Sunday school at 12 m. Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 6:45 p. m.

Rev. Marble, of the Berry street M. E. church, will address the young men at the city department of the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow at 4 p. m. An earnest invitation is extended to the young men in the city.

Second Presbyterian Church.—Rev. J. M. Fulton, former pastor, will fill the pulpit of Rev. Leeper. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

Services at Berry Street M. E. church. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. J. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The reader will be welcome.

The Rev. L. L. Henson, of Baltimore, Md., at the Baptist Tabernacle tomorrow. Subject for morning service, "The Golden Candlestick;" for evening service, "Some Benefits of Christianity." Do not fail to hear this noted divine.

Christ's Lutheran church, City Y. M. C. A. hall. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching and reception of members at 10:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. Evening preaching at 8. A full attendance is desired. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Plymouth Congregational church service in the Synagogue, corner of Wayne and Harrison streets, at 10:45 a. m., when the pastor, Jas. S. Ainslie, will preach upon "The Larger Fellowship." Brethren whose churches are temporarily closed are cordially invited.

The services at Trinity M. E. church, Cass and Fourth streets, are more than ordinary. Sermon at 10:30 a. m. Theme, "Brotherhood of Believers." Funeral services of Nellie, little daughter of Lloyd and Mary Jones, at 2 p. m. Sermonic lecture at 7:45. Theme, "Selfism." Welcome to all. J. B. Aleman, P. C.

The A. M. E. church will hold services at 11 a. m., Sunday school at 3 p. m., and preaching at 7:30 p. m. All are invited. Don't forget that next Sunday, August 20th, Bishop Turner, D. D., L. L. D., will dedicate the A. M. E. church, at 11 a. m., and will preach in the West Wayne street M. E. church, at 7:30 p. m. Be sure to hear him.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets.—Regular service at 10:30 a. m. Sermon on the gospel of the day, being the eleventh Sunday after Trinity. Strangers cordially welcomed. Sunday school at 2:30 a. m. A systematic course of instruction in the Catechism especially is offered to the children. A congregational meeting will be held at 1 p. m. for the reception of new members. All are earnestly requested to attend.

SERVICES AT CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

St Joseph's chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital) the Rev. Thomas Eiseuring, C. S. S., chaplain.—Services at 8 a. m. and 1 p. m.

St. Peter's church (German), East Dewald and Warsaw streets, Rev. A. Messman, pastor.—Services at 8 and 10 a. m., and 3 p. m., Sunday school at 2 p. m.

St. Patrick's church, DeWald and Harrison streets, the Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, rector.—Services at 8 and 10 a. m., vespers, 3 p. m., Sunday school, 3 p. m.

St. Paul's church (German), Griffith and West Washington streets, the Rev. Edward Koenig, rector, the Rev. Miller, assistant.—Services at 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.

St. Mary's church (German), corner Lafayette and Jefferson streets, the Rev. John H. Oechtering, pastor; the Rev. Rudolph Denk, assistant.—Services at 8 a. m. and 10 a. m., and 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Cathedral square, the Very Rev. Joseph H. Brammer, V. G.; the Rev. J. F. Quinlan, the Rev. William J. Quinlan and the Rev. Charles B. Guendling.—Services at 6, 7:30, 8:30 (children's services), and 10:30 a. m.; vespers, 3 p. m., Sunday school, 1:30 p. m.

THE DEATH RECORD.

Cholera Infantum Takes Off Many Little Ones.

Death of David Laemmle, of West Main Street—Several Funerals to be Held Tomorrow.

David Laemmle, a well-known resident of Fort Wayne, died at his home, No. 264 West Main street, at 5 o'clock this morning. The deceased was forty-two years of age and was a kiln builder in the employ of the Western Gas Construction company. Mr. Laemmle had been working at Richmond, Va., and was taken ill. He returned to this city a week ago Wednesday and has been suffering with brain trouble ever since. He leaves a wife, four children, one sister and an aged mother. The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon from the residence at 2 o'clock. Rev. Wagenhals will officiate.

DEATHS OF THE WEEK.

The following deaths were reported by the city undertakers for the past week:

Anna M. Gerke, 25 years, consumption.

Frederick Kuehn 1½ years, cholera infantum.

Elizabeth Broms, 28 years, heart disease.

Ethel Miller, 7 months, cholera infantum.

Harry Klumsier, 7 months, cholera infantum.

Joseph Kester, 5 years, inflammation of the bowels.

David Laemmle, 42 years, brain trouble.

Edward (foundling), 6 months, cholera infantum.

Ellen Kelker, 2 months, cholera infantum.

Phoeba Kintz, 71 years, general debility.

Helen Beeson, 5 months, brain fever.

Geo. W. Swain, 17 years, consumption.

Robert M. Jones, 33 years, railroad casualty.

Mary Studor, 36 years, inflammation of the bowels.

Patrick Burns, 60 years, congestion of the brain.

Nellie Jones, 2 years, spasms.

Emma Iter, 1½ years, spasms.

Helen G. Welch, 3 months, spasms.

James Miller, 16 months, cholera infantum.

Della Miller, 25 years, consumption.

O. C. Wyckoff, 40 years, suicide.

ITER.

Emma, the seventeen-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Iter, of No. 121 Hayden street, died last night of cholera infantum. The funeral will be held Monday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's Catholic church.

WELCH.

Helen, the three-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Welch, of No. 75 West Williams street, died this morning of cholera infantum. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock from St. Patrick's church.

DESPREZ.

Ida, the four-months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Desprez, of No. 553 Hanna street, died of cholera infantum. The funeral will be held at 5 o'clock tomorrow, at St. Peter's Catholic church.

THE FUNERALS.

The funeral of Nellie, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Jones, will be held tomorrow afternoon from the Trinity M. E. church, at 2 o'clock.

The funeral of the late Patrick Burns will be held tomorrow, at 1 p. m., from the residence, and a few minutes later from St. Patrick's Catholic church, and will be under the auspices of the St. Julian council, C. B. L., and the Married Men's sodality of St. Patrick's church, he being a member of both of the societies. The Rev. Joseph F. Delaney will officiate.

SCOTT RELEASED.

Doctors Feared Blood Poison and Sent Him to the Hospital—C. D. Law on His Bond.

William Scott, the colored waiter who was stabbed on the Pullman dining car a few days ago, was today removed to the St. Joe hospital, Mr. C. D. Law going on his bond for $200 to appear as a witness against his assailant, Redd. Mr. Scott was unable to eat anything today, has a high temperature, and is threatened with blood poisoning.

PRAYER AND FASTING.

Denver Ministers Want the President to Set Aside a Day.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 12.—The ministerial conference of Denver has prepared a memorial to be sent to the president asking that he set aside a national prayer and fasting. The address cites the existing financial distress and the great legalized sins of the nation and asks the president to set aside a day when the people shall gather in their accustomed places of worship and pray that the nation may be rightly guided in its present sore distress. The memorial will be read at a great religious mass meeting here next Sunday.

Shortest Route to the Races, Take Lakeside Electric Cars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY [illegible] money to [illegible] rent [illegible] Loan [illegible] Fifty [illegible]

THE LAND [illegible]

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!
If you want to [illegible]
Or to pay off a [illegible]
Or to improve [illegible]
Or to help [illegible]
Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association.
Rooms 6 and 7 W[illegible]
T. C. Rogers, Sec'y. [illegible]

Pennsylvania Lines.

[illegible]

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carry'd [illegible]
FORT WAYNE.
Schedule in effect [illegible]

New York and Boston Limited	[illegible]
Toledo Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Atlantic Express, daily	[illegible]
Local Freight	[illegible]
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible]
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	[illegible]
Lafayette Accom., except Sunday	[illegible]
St. Louis Limited, daily	[illegible]

NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cleveland Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eastern Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Local Freight	[illegible]	[illegible]
WEST.	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Western Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Local Freight	[illegible]	[illegible]

All trains run daily except local freights, [illegible] New York and Boston. [illegible]
B. F. Horner, Gen. Pass. Agt., Cleve., O.
F. W. Harnett, Pass. & Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.
M. J. Byrd, City Ticket Agt., [illegible] Calhoun St.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
For Grand Rapids and North [illegible]
For Grand Rapids [illegible]
From Richmond [illegible]
For Richmond and Cincinnati [illegible]
[illegible] Grand Rapids [illegible]
All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

No. 172 Way Freight	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Express and Mail	[illegible]
No. 158 Detroit & Buffalo Express	[illegible]
No. 3 Way Freight	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Express and Mail	[illegible]
No. 69 Detroit & [illegible] Ex.	[illegible]

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

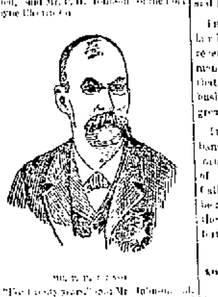
No. 41 Passenger	Arrives [illegible]
No. [illegible] Passenger	[illegible]
No. 170 Local	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Passenger	Leaves [illegible]
No. [illegible] Passenger	[illegible]
No. [illegible] Local	[illegible]

Daily except Sunday. [illegible]

THIS OCCURS EVERY DAY.

Drs. Stackhouse and Thomson Successful in Cases Given Up by Family Physicians.

"I can heartily recommend Drs. Stackhouse and Thomson to any [illegible]," said Mr. P. H. Johnson of the Fort Wayne [illegible] Co.



MR. P. H. JOHNSON.

"For [illegible] years," said Mr. Johnson, [illegible]

Mr. Johnson [illegible]

EVERY DAY IN AUGUST

The Midsummer Proposition Will be in Full Force.

[illegible]

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

Dr. Urbine Stackhouse,
Dr. Orion K. Thomson.

[illegible]
Fort Wayne [illegible]
Office Hours—[illegible]
[illegible]

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
BY E. A. K. HACKETT.
SATURDAY, AUG. [illegible], 1893.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

[illegible]

TONIGHT.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular Meeting.
ICE CREAM SOCIAL—Christ's Lutheran church [illegible] Web[illegible]
FREE ENTERTAINMENT—[illegible] South Lafayette [illegible]

No more [illegible] Sunday picnics.

Among the months with the "R" in them have now come, the oyster is here.

A [illegible] "hands off" policy in our own city would be a good thing.

A man seems to take his life in his hands when he boards a street car in Chicago these days.

The races next week will bring a large number of people from surrounding towns to the city.

Waite [illegible] and the Koby gang should both be done for. Both of them are a disgrace to the state.

The long drought is broken. Rain has fallen—but not enough of it. It wasn't much more than a sprinkle.

The gigantic attempt made by the elements yesterday to bring us a rain has resulted at least in bringing us one comfortably cooler weather.

Fort Wayne is proud of her city band. It is the best band in the state, and won first honors in the band tournament at Rome City yesterday.

The silver question is an interesting one at present. In today's issue The Sentinel prints a communication on the subject which will pay perusal.

The Sentinel's ghost story the other day has excited a good deal of comment. It is the living ghosts that are to be feared. Dead ghosts never harm anybody.

[illegible] men are calling for more money when the evidence is before them that if their plans were carried out money would be scarcer than ever.

After fifteen years' editorial service, J. F. Larimer has sold the Lawrence-burg Press to E. S. Smoshey, who has been connected with the office in various capacities for years.

One of the conspicuous reasons for believing in an early restoration of confidence is the general disposition to relegate partisanship to the rear and to bring patriotism to the front.

The Columbia City council has elected Mr. James M. Harrison mayor of that town, vice P. H. Clapston, who resigned to engage in the law business. Mr. Harrison was formerly clerk of Whitley county.

Henry Ward Beecher once remarked that "he thought very well of bull frogs, but not of bull frogs in breeches." The bull frog in breeches is particularly objectionable at this time. Stop croaking and help to restore confidence.

The Midway plaisance of the world's fair has been so extensively advertised recently, by reason of newspaper comment upon its disgraceful exhibitions, that the place is doing a remarkable business. Newspaper advertising is a great thing as a business bringer.

It is of common gossip at New Albany that the Rev. E. F. McBarron, formerly of that city, but now dean of the Evansville district of the Catholic diocese of Vincennes, will be appointed bishop of Nashville, vice the Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher, transferred to this city.

THE MONEY QUESTION.

An Honest Proposition From Silver Men Would Speedily Settle It.

[illegible]

The free silver people make one claim that is right, and it is the one thing in their whole agitation that is not tinctured with fraud or based on ignorance. They say that there is not enough money on which to do business, and in that respect they are strictly correct. So long as solvent people are compelled to pay interest for all the money on which to do business, it is a proof of the insufficiency of the quantity of money. But is the remedy of the free silverites were to be put in force, the cure would be [illegible] worse than the disease. They demand the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. Now, I should like to ask some silver advocate why that ratio is demanded. Unless the true value is to control the quantity of silver put into the dollar, why do they say it is to [illegible] simply because that is what the ratio [illegible] to be. Formerly the amount of silver contained in a dollar was actually worth a dollar—at times it has been worth a little more. But now the value of silver has [illegible] that [illegible] the world [illegible] The actual ratio of value [illegible] Yet the silver men [illegible] [illegible] the free silver [illegible] [illegible] having [illegible] [illegible] the leaders in congress [illegible] they are now talking of a compromise [illegible] ratio of twenty to one [illegible] the people [illegible] [illegible] the present [illegible]

A few me to compliment the Sentinel for the correct stand taken against the suicidal policy of those people who at times like these withdraw their deposits from good banks. Such people not only lose the interest on their deposits, but for every dollar taken out they withdraw three from circulation for business purposes, reducing the opportunities for their own employment and consequently their wages, and running the additional risk of theft, for money is always safer in a bank, even a poor one, than in a private house.

[illegible] Canadian Annexation.

[illegible] study of our constitution and method of government [illegible] Hon. Peter [illegible] [illegible] defects [illegible] [illegible] around them and has turned your [illegible] [illegible]

Mr. [illegible] knows the Canadian [illegible] to the American [illegible] Then he proceeds to say that the sentiment of Canada is dead against annexation to this country and that any proposal at Canadian church who would [illegible] it would be committing political suicide.

If Mr. [illegible] knows as much about Canadian annexation sentiment as he does about the constitution of the United States, he is a wise man indeed. He says that while [illegible] Canada to commit [illegible] with us, yet it [illegible] wants our [illegible] [illegible] in the direction of reciprocity between the two countries [illegible] trade [illegible] to states that will reciprocate." This wise Canadian statesman, who aided the extension of [illegible] for which he helped frame the Canadian government, evidently thinks each separate state of this Union makes its own trade. We are pained to be obliged to point out the [illegible] and ask the Hon. [illegible] to read the United States constitution once more.

Rajah Rajagan of Kapoorthella.

From the north-western part of British India, in the Punjab country, comes to visit the World's Fair his royal highness the Rajah Rajagan Jagajit Singh of Kapoorthella, one of the most loyal of British princes. They say he has an income equaled only by that of some of the princes in the "Arabian Nights." Moreover, one of his wives—his fourth—is with him, and she is the first Indian princess who ever visited America. But the gentlemanly reporter, who cannot tell a lie, declares that she cannot be called handsome.

Welcome, Rajah! If you have as much money as they say you have and are going to spend a good chunk of it at the World's fair, Chicago will think you are the greatest Indian prince that ever was. You can learn some things from us, and we can learn more from you. If you stay in Chicago while among us and take pains to be instructed, you will learn in America the richest and most extensive vocabulary of slang that ever any one country possessed. You will also learn how good are pumpkin pie and [illegible] roasted in the bush. You will learn to know the science of representative government in such perfection as it exists.

As for us, we can learn from you how to speak the English language properly and in a natural voice. Perhaps some day some of our tourists may [illegible] [illegible] confortably with a voice [illegible] where they find it difficult with any one.

The Italian authorities appear to have been [illegible] of the presence of cholera in Naples. It would be strange if cholera [illegible] Naples [illegible] the town, for Naples is the filthiest city in the civilized world. [illegible] Naples can be called civilized. Ethnologists say the [illegible] African negro [illegible] the north coast of Africa is strongly marked in the lower classes of Neapolitans. At any rate, the city is [illegible] [illegible] to be [illegible] [illegible] Naples and [illegible] of it anywhere else in Europe [illegible] proof that where [illegible] [illegible]

It has been found [illegible]

[illegible]

Stanton's Photos are the best.

The yearling pace and yearling trot on Monday. Big fields in both races.

COMMON COUNCIL.

Continuation of the Proceedings of the City Dads.

[illegible]

W. H. McDonald.

[illegible]

Peter J. Scheid.

[illegible]

Henry C. Michel.

[illegible]

[illegible]

W. D. Meyer.

[illegible]

Paul E. Wolf.

[illegible]

D. W. Cody.

[illegible]

R. B. Hagan.

[illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII—AUGUST 13: PAUL AT JERUSALEM.

Golden Text: For Unto You It Is Given in the Behalf of Christ, Not Only to Believe on Him, But Also to Suffer for His Sake—Acts xxi. 27-39.

Home Readings

[illegible]

Introductory.—At the close of our last lesson we left Paul parting from the Ephesian elders at Miletus. Soon afterward he set out for Jerusalem, stopping at Ptolemais and Cesarea on the way. When he reached Jerusalem a formal meeting of the elders was called to hear his report, and he was advised, as a precautionary measure and for the purpose of disarming the prejudices of certain Jewish Christians, to assume the expenses incident to the discharge of a Nazarite vow which had been taken by four members of that class. This took him into the temple.

I. Arrested by the Mob, Vers. 27-30.—27. "The seven days." The length of time required for the completion of the Jewish ceremonial. "The Jews . . . of Asia." Temporarily present in Jerusalem. "When they saw him in the temple." He had traveled so much among them that they easily recognized him. "Stirred up all the people." All, that is, who were then in the temple inclosure. "Laid hands on him." Arrested him.

28. "Men of Israel, . . . this is the man," etc. The first accusation which they urged against him was that he taught all men to despise the Jewish people and the temple; the second was that he had defiled the temple by bringing heathen Greeks into its sacred precincts. Neither of the charges was true.

29. "They had seen before with him in the city Trophimus." And jumped to the conclusion that he had taken Trophimus into the temple.

30. "All the city was moved." The tidings of so sacrilegious an act spread rapidly, and produced a great tumult. "Drew him out of the temple." Dragged him out. "The doors were shut." So as to prevent any disturbance on the inside.

II. Rescued by the Tribune, vers. 31-36.—31. "Went about." Were trying. "The chief captain." Commander of the Roman garrison in Jerusalem.

32. "Soldiers and centurions." A detachment of men and officers. "Ran down." From the elevated ground on which "the castle" stood. "When they saw the chief captain, . . . they left beating of Paul." Because they did not wish to run the risk of arrest for disorderly proceedings.

33. "Took him." Out of the hands of the Jews. "Bound with two chains." Each chain being attached to a soldier. "Demanded." Called on the crowd to say.

34. "Some cried one thing, some another." Nobody knew anything definite against Paul. "Carried into the castle." Where he could be securely kept until the exact facts were discovered.

35. "Borne of the soldiers." It was necessary that the soldiers should pick him up and carry him to protect him from the violence of the enraged and surging mob.

36. "Away with him." They were ready to deal with the disciple as they had dealt with his Master.

III. Speaking for Himself, verses 37-39.—37. "May I speak unto thee?" The apostle's presence of mind did not desert him even in the midst of the uproar. "Canst thou speak Greek?" It is not certain that Paul spoke Latin; but the Roman officer, if at all educated, would understand Greek.

38. "Art not thou that Egyptian?" He had gotten Paul identified with the wrong man.

39. "But Paul said, I am a . . . Jew of Tarsus," etc. He was quick to correct any false impressions. "Suffer me to speak." Paul perhaps thought that he could calm the disturbance.

TRIVIAL TOPICS.

Slowpay—Now, what I want is a suit that won't show the dust. Tailor—And a customer that will.

Facetious Friend—If I should ask you to lend me $5 what would happen? His Victim, tersely—Nothing would happen.

Tommy—Say, paw! Mr. Figg—Well? Tommy—Is a slipknot a knot that will slip not, or is it a knot that will not slip not?

Teacher, in physiology class—Now, Johnny, how many senses have you? Johnny, very promptly—Five. "Correct. Now, what are they?" "All pennies."

"Oi Fink," said Mr. Dolan as he looked at the laundry ticket, "that these Chinese 'ud stand a better chance av being civilized if they learn to write plainer."

Young Man—So Miss Ella is your oldest sister? Who comes after her? Small Brother—Nobody ain't come as yet; but pa says the first fellow that comes can have her.

Editor—You say these jokes are original? Mr. Chestnuts, a humorous writer—Yes, sir. "Then you must be a much older man than I take you for."

Drummer, taking out a well-filled cigarcase—Pardon me, sir, but have you a match? Seedy Individual, suggestively—Yes, but I have no cigar. Drummer—Then you won't need the match.

Fond Mother, listening to baby's cries—What a sweet-toned voice she has, dear! She'll be a splendid singer. We must send her to Italy and have her voice cultivated. Brutal Father, trying to sleep—Send her now.

The killing of Emin Pasha by the Arabs is in defiance of a long line of precedents. Emin has heretofore evinced a preference for death in some less crudely disagreeable form, like chronic being smallpox. In a majority of instances of his perishing from the earth, although he has favored fever on occasions, and [illegible] to the Mahdists [illegible] [illegible] but [illegible] [illegible] dying. It was not believed that Emin would ever consent to be sent [illegible] an untutored brunet from the center of Africa darkness.

A TRUTHFUL MAN.

He Would Not Romance Even in Telling His Tale of Sorrow.

He wasn't a tramp exactly, but he was nearly one. He had struck the merchant for a dollar and the merchant was rather interested in him, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I don't see," he said, "why you go about asking for money or help. You are an intelligent man and I should think you could get something better to do."

"I don't know about that," was the despondent rejoinder. "The Lord knows I tried hard enough to get along before I lost my heart entirely."

"What did you do?"

"Well, a little of everything. I had some money and I thought I'd go to raising rice in South Carolina and show those people down there how to do it right. He was a nice looking man from New York, and I liked his style. He liked my style, too, he said, and would sell me the exclusive right to handle his stuff in South Carolina. It was something new, a seed that could not be exposed to the light, but that would yield three times as much as the old varieties. That was what I was looking for, and very quietly I took it in, paying $250 for the right and four sealed cans of seed. I did all the work at night, and when it was finished I sat down to wait and to chuckle over my enterprise. But I waited and waited and nothing came, and one day I looked into the old cans and found I had been stuck with some mean little wheat grains and you might as well try to raise icicles in the bad place as to raise wheat in a South Carolina rice swamp."

"That was bad luck," said the sympathizing merchant.

"So I thought, and I left the state and went to raising cattle in Western Kansas. Hadn't more than got my herd set out before a cyclone came along and blew every horn of it clear over into the next county, and when I went after my stock a pious cowboy, who had gathered them in with his own, informed me that they had been sent to him by Providence and he'd like to see any son of a gun try to take them away. As he had a Winchester and a lot of friends with him I didn't see my way clear to interfering with the ways of Providence, and I left the country."

"It's pretty hard when Providence goes against a man," ventured the merchant kindly.

"Yes, but that isn't all," sighed the disconsolate one. "With what little I had left I went to Pennsylvania and bought a waterpower grist mill in the mining regions. I fixed it up with new machinery, and for awhile it looked as if my luck had changed and I was going to come out on top at last. But one night a big mine lying under the stream that gave me my mill power caved in or sunk down just enough to change the lay of the land, and by gum! the water began to run the other way, and when I got to the mill in the morning the water gates were open, the stream was running up hill, as it were, and my mill machinery had been running backwards until every blamed wheel was busted and the whole shebang was a wreck."

The man wiped a tear from his eye.

"There it was," he went on, "that my heart broke and I had right down and quit. Now, do you blame me for what I am doing?"

The merchant gave him $2, and the man was in the police court next morning.

Rapid Growth of Trees.

It has often been said that as soon as you can excite a personal interest in the planting of trees, the forestry question will settle itself. One of the mistakes too frequently made is, however, the encouragement of the idea that it takes centuries to get trees large enough for timber purposes. If properly planted and properly cared for, as they ought to be in a well-ordered forest plantation, growth is extremely rapid, and good timber trees could be obtained within a quarter of a century. Near where this paragraph is written there is a specimen of silver maple, near dasycarpum, not fifteen years since a seed, which is 4 feet 6 inches in circumference; and an American elm, about the same age, which is 5 feet in circumference. Facts like these could be easily multiplied, showing how easy it is to get profitable forests in a very short time when the great public necessity and consequent profit becomes a matter of exact figuring.—Mechans' Monthly.

The Apple Tree and Its Cultivation.

Pyrus Malus, the common apple tree, is a native of Europe and almost naturalized here. The Romans had twenty-two varieties, according to Pliny. Probably nearly 1,000 varieties are cultivated in the United States. The wild apple, or crab tree, a native of Britain, and very generally found in temperate climates of the northern hemisphere, is a somewhat stunted looking tree, with austere uneatable fruit, yet it is the parent of all, or almost all, the varieties of apples so much prized for the dessert. The apple is now one of the most widely diffused of fruit trees, and in the estimation of many is the most valuable of all. It succeeds best in the colder parts of the temperate zone. It may, however, be found on the coasts of the Mediterranean sea, in Arabia, Persia, and the West Indies, but there its fruit is as small and worthless as in the high northern latitudes.

Getting Even.

Strawber—I proposed to Miss Rapperly and she called me an idiot.
Singerly—What did you say in reply?
Strawber—I told her I guessed I was the only one.

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PART SECOND.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NEWS IN A BASTILE.

MYSTERIES OF COMMUNICATION IN A BIG PRISON.

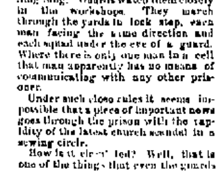
[illegible]

Notwithstanding the Fact That the Convicts Are Not Allowed to Utter a Single Syllable—A System of Secret Telegraphy.

SING SING PRISON has many mysteries to the outside world, but none of stranger interest than the means of communication between the convicts. From the time that a prisoner enters the dismal bastile until the day his term of imprisonment expires he is not permitted to utter a syllable. As the punishment for breaking the rule is 100 lashes and three days solitary confinement, it is unnecessary to state that the rule is rarely broken. There are at present 1,500 convicts in Sing Sing. Guards watch them closely in the workshops. They march through the yards in lock step, each man facing the same direction and each squad under the eye of a guard. Where there is only one man in a cell that man apparently has no means of communicating with any other prisoner.

Under such close rules it seems impossible that a piece of important news goes through the prison with the rapidity of the latest church scandal in a sewing circle.

How is it done? Well, that is one of the things that even the guards themselves cannot thoroughly explain.



COMMUNICATING BY MEANS OF A STEAM PIPE.

They know some of the means of communication that are employed, but these, as a rule, are simple and easily guarded against. Long-term prisoners have few opportunities of availing themselves of them.

When Pallister and Roehl escaped from the death house where the guard is most strict, not a man who knew something about prisons asserted that it was the result of a well-planned scheme. Their theories implied not only communication between these two condemned murderers, but also communication between them and friends outside of the prison walls.

Principal Keeper Connaughton, who has had more experience with convicts than any other man in the service of the State, says that he believes these men made a break for liberty on the impulse of the moment and without any prearranged plans. He does not, however, deny the possibility of such plans, and he admits that the convicts have methods of communication that the keepers cannot detect.

Aside from the planning of escapes, the events that are of the most general interest to the prisoners are the elections and executions. Despite all the guards can do, the details of these events are common property to the convicts about as quickly as to the outside world. On the morning after an election, every convict in Sing Sing knows which way the returns point. Recently a number of long-term men were discharged from the prison, and almost as soon as they were outside the prison walls they began to whistle "Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-wow" and other songs that became popular long after they entered Sing Sing. There is a prison orchestra, but these men were not members of it. They had kept so closely in touch with the outside world that they were even familiar with the popular songs of the day.

It is in planning escapes, however, that this faculty of communication is of the most value to the prisoner and the greatest worry to the guards. There have been too many escapes from Sing Sing to make a long-term man leave all hope behind when he enters the prison gates. Many of these men are skilled mechanics, and not a few of them are men of education and active minds. Life in the workshops and the cells is monotonous. Naturally they seek methods of communication. In the course of an experience of nearly a quarter of a century with convicts, Principal Keeper Connaughton has discovered some of the methods of communication used by the prisoners. "There are," he said to the writer recently, "only 1,284 cells in Sing Sing, and we now have more than 1,500 prisoners. Consequently we have to double up in some of the cells, and, of course, the convicts talk to each other. They are not allowed to talk with each other in the shops, but of course they do, more or less, and we can't help it. There are various schemes employed by them. I remember one case several years ago that was unique. Two convicts, without any warning, got into a hot fight in the yard. They were hammering and pounding each other at a great rate, when the guards separated them and sent them to the dark cells as punishment. Apparently they had started in to kill each other, and if the guards hadn't interfered they would have battered each other badly. It was a sham fight, as I learned later; and the men simply wanted to be sent to the dark cells, because they thought they would have a better opportunity there to perfect plans for escape.

"Another scheme that is sometimes worked is to report sick. The sick men stay in their cells and then when they are marched into the hospital to see the doctor they steal an opportunity to communicate with each other. A convict who is planning to escape wouldn't trust himself to a crooked letter. If they do want to communicate their plans they wait for an opportunity to talk together."

"Do you believe that there is a generally recognized secret system of communication by some code?"

"No, I do not. I have never seen any proof of such a system, although I have often heard it hinted at. As a matter of fact, unless the solitary system of confinement is enforced it is impossible to prevent communication. For instance, I have sometimes captured letters that were intended for the hall man. Supposing a prisoner wants to send a letter to another prisoner in his gallery. He may leave it in his cell with a request to the hall man to deliver it. If the hall man wants to oblige him he conceals the letter and when he goes to the cell where the prisoner to whom it is directed is confined he slips it in. These letters are usually harmless, for the chances of being captured are many. [illegible] the writer is [illegible] he wants to know if he can do anything outside for his friends. If a convict is clever he may talk to the man next to him in the mess hall even when the keeper is looking. It is easy to disguise the motion of the lips in talking if a man is eating at the same time."

"If there is no general code of communication in use, how do you account for the rapidity with which news circulates among the convicts?"

"Well, that is something I don't account for. I don't understand it. For instance, there probably wasn't a convict in Sing Sing on the morning after the last presidential election who didn't know that Cleveland had been elected. Some of them may have overheard the keepers discussing the election returns, but how all the convicts got the news is a mystery.

"Of course, when they are allowed to see their friends, every two months, they have some opportunity to send messages to friends outside, but that doesn't amount to much. It doesn't explain much."

One of the best known criminal lawyers in New York city, who, perhaps, knows more about convicts than the keepers themselves, said that there were half a dozen secret methods of communication in practice in every prison of which he knew anything. "I know that for a fact," he said, "and if the keepers at Sing Sing deny it, they simply don't know what they are talking about. For instance, a very simple scheme is the one of raps. There are many variations of this. A man who understands the Morse code of telegraphy, for instance, can accomplish much with such a code. I have heard of one case where two convicts, who were telegraphers, carried on a conversation in the presence of the keeper, by drumming on a work bench with their fingers. It was a simple scheme, but for its success it was necessary that the convicts should understand telegraphy.

"Water pipes have also frequently furnished a means of communication. I know that this scheme was very popular in the Raymond street jail some time ago. When the pipes were empty the prisoners broke them open and used them as speaking tubes. If they wanted to send a message to some one on the floor below they simply attracted attention by rapping, and then broke open the pipe and talked through it. Of course, every man who has ever made any study of professional criminals knows that they have a slang of their own that is unintelligible to outsiders. It sounds meaningless, and it is of a great deal of use to them at times. I have heard crooks talk when I could hardly understand a word that they said. Sometimes a word in their slang will express as much as a complete sentence. There may not be any generally recognized secret code in Sing Sing, but I will venture to say that there are a dozen different ways in which the convicts can communicate with each other aside from the ones described."

USING THE TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

IN MEMORY OF GOOD DEEDS.

A Bronze Statue of Father Drumgoole Soon to Be Erected in New York.

A magnificent bronze statue of the late Father Drumgoole is soon to be erected in Lafayette place, near the mission-house of the Immaculate Virgin, which was built through his efforts, says the New York World. Father Drumgoole also established the mission house of Mount Loretto, S. I., which, though comparatively unknown, is a very large institution, as there are about fifteen hundred boys and girls taken care of there. They have been rescued from the streets of New York and Philadelphia in a destitute condition. Some were homeless and parentless, and some were even worse off, with parents so depraved as to be unfit to care for them.

Father Drumgoole in his early days was very poor, and was the only support of an aged and invalid mother. Although from early boyhood he had been desirous of studying for the ministry, he considered the care of his mother a sacred charge, and he was not ordained until he was 51 years old. His greatest love and pity was always for the little ones, the miserable children of the miserable poor with whom he came in contact on his errands of charity. It was in view of devoting his life to the amelioration of their suffering and wretchedness that he sought the position of custodian of the small mission established on Warren street by the society of St. Vincent de Paul, and where he gathered in the miserable and woe-begone little waifs he found in the streets. It was not long before the little house could no longer accommodate the increasing numbers, and Father Drumgoole lived to see the large and commodious house in Lafayette place built and filled with children.

BRONZE STATUE OF THE REV. JOHN C. DRUMGOOLE.

The institution is entirely supported by subscriptions to a little paper known as the Homeless Child, which is printed by the boys of the Mount Loretto Mission. The expenses of the institution are $20,000 a month, all of which comes in in 5-cent pieces, the price of the little sheet issued by the St. Vincent de Paul society.

Cut Her Head Off.

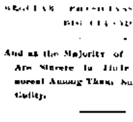
News has just reached here that a daughter of Kair Elliott, one of the leading planters of Lafayette county, Florida, was murdered last week on her father's plantation by a colored convict who was a "trusty," and allowed to go on business and errands from the convict camp near by. The girl's head was found completely severed from her body, and hidden in a sink hole near where the deed was committed. The fiend escaped.

FAITH CURE FRAUDS.

THEY ARE HAVING A HARD TIME IN NEW YORK.

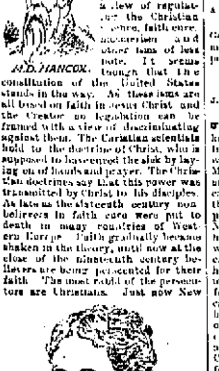
REGULAR PHYSICIANS BEGIN A BIG CRUSADE.

And as the Majority of Faith Healers Are Sincere in Their Beliefs the Innocent Among Them Suffer With the Guilty.



H.D. HANCOX.

DURING THE PAST few years the legislators of nearly every State in the Union have been endeavoring to pass laws with a view of regulating the Christian science, faith cure, mesmerism and other isms of less note. It seems though that the constitution of the United States stands in the way. As these isms are all based on faith in Jesus Christ and the Creator no legislation can be framed with a view of discriminating against them. The Christian scientists hold to the doctrine of Christ, who is supposed to have cured the sick by laying on of hands and prayer. The Christian doctrines say that this power was transmitted by Christ to his disciples. As late as the sixteenth century non believers in faith cure were put to death in many countries of Western Europe. Faith gradually became shaken in the theory, until now at the close of the nineteenth century believers are being persecuted for their faith. The most rabid of the persecutors are Christians. Just now New York city and Brooklyn is the center of these persecutions, and a number of Christian scientists are in jail, charged with receiving money for their services to the sick. This class of curists are said to be frauds, and have no recognition by the regular society of faith curists, of which Laura Lathrop is the head. She has joined in the prosecution, greatly to the embarrassment of the practicing physicians of New York and Brooklyn, whose representatives swore out the original warrants. Says Miss Lathrop:



MISS LAURA LATHROP.

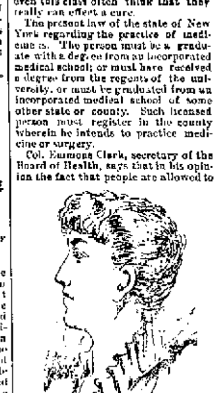
"Christian science can cure every disease known to man. I do not mean by this that we are regular practising physicians. What we do is easy. We simply impress upon the mind of a patient the fact that all is mortal error when he thinks that he is ill. We thus bring the patient back to the original feeling that has guided all such people in the past, that they are not ill. The fact that they think so means that they are suffering from a curse that they have brought upon themselves. We require no fee for our advice. A true member of our faith would never turn a patient away because he was unable to pay a fee. If anybody offers us payment we accept it, and do the best we can." M. B. Hancox is another well-known faith curist, while Miss Lydia Bell has a reputation that extends all over the world for skill in the new cult. There are said to be 100,000 people in America who are believers in either the faith cure or Christian science. Of these people the statistics of physicians show that something like 10 per cent die every year.

It was only a little while ago that pretty Martha Olsen, the daughter of a well-known and respectable citizen of Brooklyn, died of typhoid fever. She was "treated" by a Christian scientist, who prayed over her daily, and who even when life had gone out, said to her sorrowing father that nothing could be done more than she had done, even if a regular physician had been called in. Her bill was paid.

It is believed that all the free faith curists can be legally punished. But even this class often think that they really can effect a cure.

The present law of the state of New York regarding the practice of medicine is: The person must be a graduate with a degree from an incorporated medical school; or must have received a degree from the regents of the university, or must be graduated from an incorporated medical school of some other state or county. Such licensed person must register in the county wherein he intends to practice medicine or surgery.

Col. Emmons Clark, secretary of the Board of Health, says that in his opinion the fact that people are allowed to practice medicine without having studied for this end, as the faith curists and Christian scientists do, is a blot upon civilization.



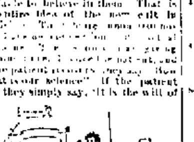
LYDIA BELL.

"I have no doubt," said he to the writer, "that some of these people are honest in their belief. They really think that they can cure almost any kind of disease. It is a sad commentary on human nature, it is true, but I believe that there are many honest quacks. The law as it now stands makes it no crime to simply pray over a sick person, and it is no crime for the friends of a sick person to call in a faith curist or a Christian scientist.

"But just think of it, if one of your friends were ill! How would you like to have a person come into your house where one of your dear ones lay ill, and kneel down by the bedside, and after praying for a few moments announce that there was no more danger of death, and that your loved one would recover?

"Suppose, further, that your relative had enough physical stamina to recover, would you not feel better over your action in calling upon a faith curist or a Christian scientist? Of course you would, and then you would be liable to believe in them. That is the entire idea of the new cult in medicine. [illegible] patient recovers they say, 'How great is our science!' If the patient dies they simply say, 'It is the will of God.' Between the two extremes they manage to exact money from many people."

JAS. H. WHITE.

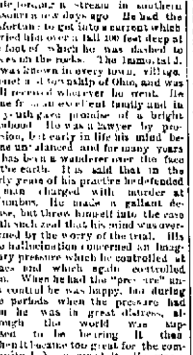


A FAITH CURE PHYSICIAN PRAYING FOR PATIENTS.

A TRAGIC DEATH.

J. N. Free Dies After a Strangely Romantic Career.

J. N. Free, a well known character, known from Maine to Mexico as the Immortal J. N., met with a tragic end while touring a stream in southern Missouri a few days ago. He had the misfortune to get into a current which carried him over a fall 100 feet deep at the foot of which he was dashed to pieces on the rocks. The Immortal J. N. was known in every town, village, hamlet and township of Ohio, and was well received wherever he went. He came from an excellent family and in his youth gave promise of a bright manhood. He was a lawyer by profession, but early in life his mind became unbalanced and for many years he has been a wanderer over the face of the earth. It is said that in the early years of his practice he defended a man charged with murder at Columbus. He made a gallant defense, but threw himself into the case with such zeal that his mind was overturned by the worry of the trial. His one hallucination concerned an imaginary pressure which he controlled at times and which again controlled him. When he had the "pressure" under control he was happy, but during the periods when the pressure had him he was in great distress, although the world was supposed to be bearing it then. When it became too great for the community J. N. assumed it. He was a frequent visitor at the Ohio capital, and always called at all of the newspapers, which he invariably cleaned out of its exchanges, for he was a voracious reader. In one of his recent visits to Columbus he delivered an address in the hall of the house of representatives. J. N. very much disliked the name of "The Immortal," and always requested the newspaper boys not to mention him with that title. He never paid for accommodations, and traveled from Maine to California without paying a cent of railroad fare. His gaunt form and long flowing hair were a familiar sight to every hotel man in the country. It is told that at one time he asked a hotel keeper what his bill was. The proprietor jocosely remarked that he would throw off half the bill. J. N. answered that he would not be outdone in generosity by any one and that he would throw off the other half. He has been at every national inauguration in years, and one of his later trips was to New Orleans at the time of the death of Jefferson Davis, of whom he was a great admirer.

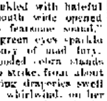


THE IMMORTAL J. N. FREE.

GEROME'S MASTERPIECE.

A Critic Describes the Painting Recently at the Paris Academy.

An English critic writing of Gerome's Bellona exhibited at the last academy speaks of it as an extraordinary work worthy of the man's genius who wrought it—a thing as startling in its tragic power as it is admirable, almost perfect in execution. It is not strictly sculpture, says this critic in the Magazine of Art. It is rather a goldsmith's figure enlarged to life size, without loss of that exquisiteness which belongs to the article de vertu, per se. Repose does not belong to it, nor that dignity of simplicity that marks the highest development of Greek sculpture. Indeed, the Laocoon does not excel, nor even vie with it in the expression of pain and the wildness of passion, but the suggestion of the grotesque is decidedly against it. See her, this Fury of War, screaming out her cry of horror stretching tiptoe on the world, her arms, with shield and sword, thrown up and back; her face like the Medusa's, wrinkled with hateful passion as her mouth wide opened "shrieks forth its fearsome sound," and her lustrous green eyes sparkle with the very frenzy of mad fury. Beside her, her hooded cobra stands erect and ready to strike; from about her limbs her flowing draperies swell and flutter in the whirlwind; on her breasts her gem engraved with the head of the war fury lies imbedded. The flesh is of ivory, colored life like, the draperies are of bronze, the eyes of gems—the whole too realistic, too sudden, too violent, too gorgeous, to stand in the realm of sculpture. But it is tragedy without melodrama, a work that strikes no false note beyond what is obvious. Audacious in conception beyond the range of any Englishman, it is carried out with a certainty and verve, displaying a purity of taste and sense of beauty that belong to a man of superb imagination, impatient of restraint, but well cognizant of his own power and mastery.



JEAN LEON GEROME.

Storms.

In the northern hemisphere all storms revolve from right to left; in the southern hemisphere they revolve from left to right. Cyclonic storms never form nearer the equator than the third parallel of latitude.

MURDER IN SECRET.

THE CHINESE HOODLUM MARKS HIS VICTIM.

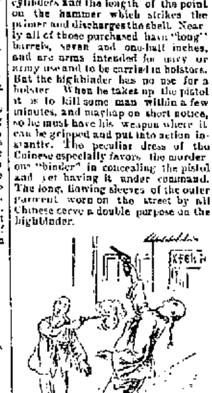
[illegible] AT WORK.

Soon a Murder Is Reported, But the Murderer Is Seldom Caught—Finally He Is Marked for Death by Some Other Highbinder.

THE HIGHBINDERS of San Francisco, Oakland, Tacoma and other cities of the slope are again engaging the attention of the police authorities of those places. In San Francisco a special city ordinance has just been passed which, it is thought, will lessen the number of murders in Chinese quarters. Naturally such an ordinance is unpopular with the Americans, who allege that the more shooting done in Chinatown the less Chinamen. They argue, and truly, that the highbinder rarely meddles with any respectable man of his race. The gambling establishments and the houses in which women are gathered are his chosen places for black-mailing, and in enforcing his demands the pistol is used, or the hatchet, or "fighting-bar," as may be most handy. His fighting, when plying his trade among those whom he blackmails, endangers no lives but such as are already beyond the pale, but when the various highbinder societies settle differences their fighting men meet on the streets and use firearms. Very often non-participants are shot, and at all times there is danger, because the fierce wretches become utterly reckless and send their bullets flying promiscuously. They have learned the capacity for harm which lies in the revolver, and always use that weapon when assassinating or fighting other "binders." When a Chinaman buys a pair of boots he selects the largest to be had, because he gets more leather for his money. In buying pistols only those of the largest caliber suit him, and of those he purchases the most superior. No cheap affair can be sold a highbinder.

PLAYFUL WHITE MAN KILLS A HIGHBINDER.

As a rule the "double action" pistols are preferred, for the reason that highbinder shootings are always hurriedly done, so that police interference may be avoided and the fighters get under cover in the labyrinths of Chinatown. The weapons are never bought directly by the men who will use them. Several gun stores are located almost within the bounds of Chinatown, San Francisco. In Baker alley there is a curious "department store" which is partly given up to hardware and firearms and the rest to pawnbroking. It is a tumble-down shop presided over by a weazened old Chinaman, who remains strictly neutral as to the warring highbinder societies. They can all buy pistols from him and pawn them at his place when the immediate occasion for use has passed. The arms are rarely purchased until a man has been doomed to death or a fight between "tongs" has been decided upon. Then some respectable looking Chinaman, perhaps a merchant, visits a gunshop, and with the utmost care selects one or more revolvers of the largest size. The pistols are critically examined as to "pull," certainty of action in the cylinders and the length of the point on the hammer which strikes the primer and discharges the shell. Nearly all of those purchased have "long" barrels, seven and one-half inches, and are arms intended for navy or army use and to be carried in holsters. But the highbinder has no use for a holster. When he takes up the pistol it is to kill some man within a few minutes, and mayhap on short notice, so he must have his weapon where it can be gripped and put into action instantly. The peculiar dress of the Chinese especially favors the murderous "binder" in concealing the pistol and yet having it under command. The long, flowing sleeves of the outer garment worn on the street by all Chinese serve a double purpose on the highbinder.



TURNS HIS FACE AWAY WHEN HE SHOOTS.

Often the assassin detailed to kill some fanciful enemy or opponent of a "tong" straps his revolver to his forearm by a rubber band or other fastening, from which the weapon can be instantaneously disengaged. The pistol lies along the inner portion of the arm where it can be carried without attracting attention. If one of the Chinatown detectives chances on purpose to brush strongly against the "binder" in passing nothing is felt of the weapon that is ready for use as soon as the man marked for death appears.

At other times, when waiting about for a street fight to begin, or when walking from a tong house to some battle-ground, the pistol is carried in the waistband of the trousers, where it can be quickly reached by lifting the blouse. In cold weather it sometimes becomes necessary under the highbinder code to put a man to death, and then the assassin may take his six-shooter in the hand and conceal it by thrusting the hand in his long sleeves. That way of carrying the pistol is considered equally as desirable with the manner also affected in cold seasons when the "binder" covers the hands by holding them in his sleeves as the ladies use a muff. One hand holds the pistol and [illegible] merely placed against the [illegible] and it is easy for the murderer to escape in the excitement which always follows a gun fire in Chinatown.

Searching a Chinaman is a matter quite different to that of going through one in civilized dress. Anywhere from five to twelve garments covering the trunk must be closely examined to make sure that no deftly concealed pocket holds a weapon. Sometimes beneath a half dozen blouses a coat of mail or an armor of quilted paper is found, either being impervious to bullets. If the desperate Mongols were expert marksmen there might be less objection to their pistol practice on each other, but they are notoriously erratic shots. A few years ago certain shooting galleries were frequented by Chinese, but when a playful white man one day killed one of the yellow marksmen instead of aiming at the regular target, the Chinese patronage ceased.

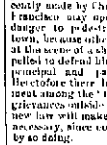
Although quite indifferent to death, the Chinese have not yet learned to handle firearms properly. When they hold the pistol at arm's length they nearly always turn the face away at the instant of firing. A highbinder who can remain complacent among the reports of 1,000 big firecrackers shrinks from looking through the sights of his pistol until the lead has been sent on its mission of death. Sometimes the murderers grasp the pistol with both hands, and, by using the double action, discharge four or five shots in half that number of seconds. A rest across the arm is a favorite position and one of the most effective, since it permits something like steady aim, although it is said that the highbinder never keeps his eyes open when the pistol is discharged.

No remedy at law has been effective in preventing resort to arms by the highbinders. Fines of $250 have been imposed for carrying concealed weapons, and within twenty-four hours a dozen "binders" were fighting with pistols on the street. The rule recently made by Chief Crowley of San Francisco may operate to lessen the danger to pedestrians about Chinatown, because other Chinese arrested at the scene of a shooting will be compelled to defend himself in court as a principal and pay attorney's fees. Heretofore there has been an agreement among the "tongs" to settle their grievances outside of courts, but the new law will make such procedure unnecessary, since nothing can be saved by so doing.

VICTIM OF TOUGHS.

Professor in the Depauw University Assaulted by Pupils.

During the examination of classes for graduation at Depauw university at Greencastle, Ind., some weeks ago Prof. Harry Langden charged that Frank O'Hair and Miss Jean Nelson, while being examined in the languages, had received help by secretly referring to written answers to the questions, and for that reason refused to give them the necessary grade to graduation. The matter was taken before the faculty, and it, after a full investigation, sustained Langden and refused to issue the diplomas. The matter created a great deal of bad feeling and last week culminated in an assault by O'Hair upon Langden. The latter had just left his home when he was met by O'Hair and James Nelson, a brother of the young lady who had been refused a diploma. O'Hair accused Langden of having circulated false statements about the examination, and without waiting a reply made an assault upon him, knocking him down and kicking him about the face and head. Mrs. Langden ran out to assist her husband and a crowd gathered and pulled O'Hair off of the prostrate professor. O'Hair was at once arrested and Langden was carried into his house. The town is excited over the affair, but sympathy is with Langden.



PROF. LANGDEN.

GEORGE AND M'GLYNN.

They Seem to Keep New York Politicians Guessing Just Now.

Dr. McGlynn's return to New York is the signal for the renewal of efforts to make Henry George mayor of New York, premature as such labors would appear at this time. The single tax men have, in view of recent developments, come to consider their leader's defeat as a "fluke," due solely to Archbishop Corrigan. Mr. George is now temporarily in the west and bothers himself very little with matters political. Nevertheless his friends think Dr. McGlynn would co-operate very heartily in an advance campaign and all parties consider the great theorist's election highly likely should he run. The workingmen would support him and the vindicated priest's adherents are eager for an opportunity to bring about a degree of poetic justice through the election of Henry George.

HENRY GEORGE.

It is rather early, to be sure, for a mayoralty boom, and Thomas G. Shearman has pointed out the fact, says a writer in a New York paper of recent date. Some sensational developments may be looked for now that McGlynn is back from Italy, especially as Archbishop Corrigan is opposed to giving him a parish. The statements that Father McGlynn will go south permanently are incorrect, I am assured. He will live in New York and get a parish here in spite of the archbishop.

New York's Oldest Library.

The oldest library in New York is the Society library, founded in [illegible]; it contains about [illegible] volumes. The Columbia college library was begun about the same time, 1754. It has about [illegible] volumes. The Mercantile library was started in 1820; it contains about 240,000 volumes. The Apprentices' library, 1820, has about [illegible] volumes. The Astor library was founded in 1848; it has about [illegible] volumes. The Lenox library was founded in 1870; it contains a quantity of rare books, and numbers about [illegible] volumes.

[illegible]

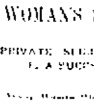
Husband—My dear, our club is going to have all home comforts.

Wife—Is that so? And when is our home going to have all the club comforts?—Truth.

IS WOMAN'S SPHERE.

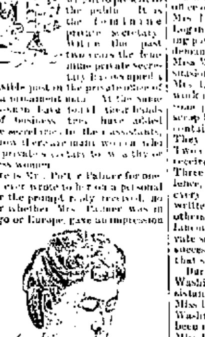
AS PRIVATE SECRETARY SHE IS A SUCCESS.

[illegible] Women Who Have [illegible] How to Keep Secrets—[illegible] Hayes, [illegible] Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Palmer and Other Notable Women.



THERE IS ONE charming member of her sex that yet is [illegible] for the [illegible] and playwright to present to the public. It is the feminine private secretary. Within the past two years the feminine private secretary has occupied a responsible post in the private offices of many a prominent man. At the same time women have found their hands full of business, too, have added private secretaries to their assistants, until now there are many women who act as private secretary to wealthy or business women.

There is Mrs. Potter Palmer for one. If you ever wrote to her on a personal matter the prompt reply received, no matter whether Mrs. Palmer was in Chicago or Europe, gave an impression that Mrs. Palmer had done you the compliment to give your letter especial attention. But it isn't any more so with one letter than hundreds of others. Mrs. Palmer has an ideal private secretary in Miss Laura Hayes. Miss Hayes is such an interesting person that no brief description can tell any but the smallest part of what she has done. For one thing she is an actual private secretary, with stenographer and typewriter to assist her. She is Mrs. Potter's own personal secretary, not a paid attache of the Columbian Fair furnished for the president of the board of lady managers. She is as important a member of Mrs. Potter's affairs as any president's private secretary is. In the two years and a half she has been with Mrs. Palmer she has met all the leading people of America and most of those from abroad whose connection with the Fair has necessitated any relations with Mrs. Palmer. In Chicago every one knows Miss Hayes, and the newspaper men go to her for whatever they want from Mrs. Palmer. Except personal friends Miss Hayes sees most of Mrs. Palmer's callers, and decides whether the business can be transacted without Mrs. Palmer's personal attention. In short, Miss Hayes acts as a buffer between swarms of people and the lady president, and before 8:30 mornings she has generally gone through the mail with Miss Hayes—dictating her decisions as to such questions as Miss Hayes would not be expected to decide. This occurs in a pretty office in the Lake Shore mansion that is right close to Mrs. Palmer's own room.



MISS LAURA HAYES,
Private Secretary to Mrs. Potter Palmer.

The only time I saw Miss Hayes was on the night of the superb levee Mrs. Palmer held in honor of congress in February, 1892. Miss Hayes was in her office, where everything was richly hung with dark Japanese work and the wood, finishing and furnishings matched. A crowd of newspaper men were getting the regular information which Miss Hayes was dealing out in huge chunks. She looked especially pretty in a white embroidered gown simply made, but at that time I knew I thought a private secretary of her description must be a great advantage.

When Mrs. Palmer made her first trip abroad to interest the women of Europe in the Columbian Fair, Miss Hayes accompanied her. Then in that charming book, "Three Girls," of which Miss Hayes is one of the three authors, she describes the first meeting at which Mrs. Palmer won the support of the Paris women.

Personally Miss Hayes is a high bred, accomplished girl of attractive presence, and constant association with Mrs. Palmer has made her extremely gracious, tactful and diplomatic in business affairs, but she is a happy natured young woman with a keen sense of wit, and also a love for everything artistic.

MISS EDITH MARSHALL,
Private Secretary to Mrs. John A. Logan.

To say Miss Hayes is accomplished is light commendation. Unknown to Mrs. Palmer or any one else she entered three competitions in connection with the Columbian Fair, and in every one received second or third mention, and it is said that, although she knew absolutely nothing of architecture, Miss Hayes' design for the Woman's building would have been chosen if it hadn't been decided that Miss Hayden's was a little more adapted for the purpose for which it was to be used.

Miss Hayes is a Chicago girl. Her parents died when she was a child. Her father was one of Chicago's best known citizens, and at the time of the Chicago fire very wealthy. His family was a very [illegible] one, as one of Miss Hayes' ancestors took part in the Boston Tea party. President Hayes came from the same family, and a [illegible] Miss Hayes [illegible] of Zachary Taylor and [illegible] afterward appointed him a land commissioner in [illegible] before Chicago had even [illegible] one of Chicago's first settlers.

Everybody who knows even a little [illegible] Logan [illegible] Mrs. Logan [illegible] good private secretary. Mrs. Logan has an office at her home, Calumet place. It [illegible] interesting place, with its pigeon holes and files, its typewriter and letter press. And Miss Marshall rules there day after day in Mrs. Logan's absence. Miss Marshall is a slim slip of a young girl with soft brown hair and large eyes. She is modest and retiring. She is a Pennsylvania girl who came to Washington and was working in the office of the Home Journal, of which Mrs. Logan is the editor, when Mrs. Logan found that even her great working powers were not equal to all the demands on her time and strength. Miss Marshall needed very little persuasion to devote herself entirely to Mrs. Logan's service. One piece of work in which Miss Marshall takes some pride is the collection of fifteen scrap books which she has arranged containing souvenirs of Gen. Logan. They are nearly all big books. Two contain nothing but telegrams received at the time of his death. Three others contain letters of condolence, arranged ten and five deep on every page. Music composed, poems written, each have one volume, and others contain resolutions and miscellaneous memorials. In fact, as a private secretary, Miss Marshall is such a success that Mrs. Logan's only fear is that she will lose her.

During the four years she was in Washington Mrs. Morton had the assistance of a secretary, Miss Hunt. Miss Hunt is a member of an old Washington family, her father having been minister to Russia at one time. Miss Hunt attended to Mrs. Morton's correspondence and filled in every way a private secretary's duties. When Mrs. Morton entertained Miss Hunt always aided, and was everywhere at once to see that things went all right. And as she is a very clever and even brilliant young lady, she was a favorite in Washington society, where she holds a high place by her own right.

Mrs. Cleveland's private secretary, whom it was understood she had engaged in the shape of a Southern lady, has not materialized, and now it does not seem likely that she will appear. When she is at the White house there are a couple of clerks in the office who are always glad to attend to her correspondence. Then, too, Mrs. Cleveland has become used to Mr. Robert Lincoln O'Brien, who has looked after her mail ever since he was made Mr. Cleveland's secretary after the national convention in 1892. Mr. O'Brien and Miss A. B. Sanger, the White house typewriter, attend mail together. For years Mrs. Astor had a private secretary who came to the house every morning to attend to Mrs. Astor's voluminous correspondence and arrange her calling and invitation lists and similar details. It is quite a triumph, however, for the woman private secretary to make her way into New York's municipal departments. Tammany hall has no use for women in such positions; but during Hans Beattie's regime Miss Cynthia Westover achieved quite a reputation in the street cleaning department as the commissioner's private secretary, and was quoted as an example of what a private secretary should be. On the building commission Miss Dyke has held the private secretaryship to Commissioner Anthony Grady since last October, and in that time has succeeded in obtaining such a record as a worker that she has now been given a stenographer, to whom she dictates the correspondence which she formerly did herself. Miss Dyke is a little Massachusetts girl, who came to New York from the Berkshire hills three years ago and took a course in stenography to perfect herself in a study she had picked up at home.

MISS MINNA MINTON DYKE,
Private Secretary to the New York City Building Commissioner.

Then she tramped New York for days trying to get a situation. Finally Clay Greene, the playwright, gave her work and after that she served as Oliver Sumner Teall's typewriter in chief during the People's Municipal league campaign. Next she opened her own office, and as she was a clever stenographer, did a lot of important reports, till she broke down from overwork. Miss Dyke next went to the building commissioner as his secretary. In six months she obtained a close grasp on the work of the commission and, as she is very ambitious, has given her work a solicitous attention that always makes a private secretary invaluable.

In fact, the woman private secretary is coming up in the ranks, and there are only a few of those who occupy responsible positions. If a woman is discreet and tactful there is no reason why she shouldn't make an undeniable success in such a position.

MRS. [illegible]

WHO WARNED HER?

Saved From Death by Lightning by a Mysterious Agency.

A strange case of mysterious premonition occurred near Findlay, Ohio, the other night at the home of Isaac Melloney. His two daughters, who occupied an upstairs room, were preparing to retire. Mrs. Melloney, actuated by some strange influence, requested them to sleep down stairs. They obeyed, though wondering, and the family slept quietly all night, the heavy storm that burst over the city before morning not awakening them.

The next morning the peculiar presentiment was explained. When the girls went up to their room they discovered that during the night a bolt of lightning had torn through the roof on the building and pierced the center of their bed. The clothes were partially burned and a hole bored through the bed. Death would have been the terrible fate of any occupants of the bed. Mrs. Melloney can not explain her intuition, but says she was painfully affected.

Pall Mall.

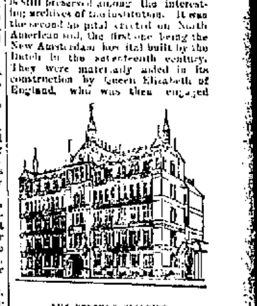
Pall Mall, the famous locality in London, it is said is so called from the fact that in earlier times it was an alley for tennis playing, and took its name from the name in which the [illegible] was known—pell mell or pall mall.

FOUNDED BY GEORGE

BEFORE THE DAWN OF AMERICAN FREEDOM.

A New York Institution With an Interesting History, Founded by George III, of England More Than a Hundred Years Ago.

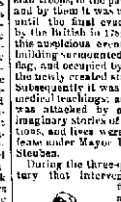
THE HISTORY OF the New York hospital has many interesting chapters, but none more so than its first. For though, standing as it does today, the foremost institution of its kind in the world, the corner-stone of the original building was laid by authority of a charter granted by no less a personage than George III, who, in after years, waged such unjust war against the American colonies. The original founders were Peter Middleton, John Jones and Samuel Bard. Their names appear in the original charter, which is still preserved among the interesting archives of the institution. It was the second hospital erected on North American soil, the first one being the New Amsterdam hospital built by the Dutch in the seventeenth century. They were materially aided in its construction by Queen Elizabeth of England, who was then engaged with the Dutch in abbetting encroachments upon the Spanish settlements along the Atlantic coasts of the two Americas. The old Amsterdam hospital still stands, and in 1876 was additioned by a large stone structure on the old site. It is one of the objects of interest of New York, standing as it does in the very heart of the city. The original old wards have a gallery around their walls, at a height of fifteen feet from the floor; and on this gallery are numerous windows, which are thus readily reached for the regulation of ventilation; the whole height of the ceiling of the ward being no less than forty-five feet. Below this gallery are no windows—only the doors leading to and from the wards. The veteran Tilanus, the leading surgeon of Holland, is still in daily attendance at this hospital.



THE PRESENT BUILDING.

More than a century had elapsed after Peter Stuyvesant's reluctant surrender to the heavier artilery of the English, before the original of the present New York hospital was built on Manhattan island; and not only had the rights of the earlier Dutch settlers passed into English hands, but English rule had been replaced by that of the American republic, before the hospital was in actual operation. A royal charter had been granted to the original members of the present society as early as 1771; but the building erected under their auspices underwent strange vicissitudes. On the eve of its completion it was consumed by fire; and, when re built, it was occupied—not by the sick, but by troops in the service of the "Continental Congress." As the hospital building was seated on an eminence, "with fresh water upon all sides," they surrounded it by a ditch, for purposes of defense. These earliest occupants of the old New York hospital were replaced, in the changing fortunes of war, by Hessian troops, in the pay of Great Britain; and by them it was used as a barrack until the final evacuation of the city by the British in 1783. The year after this auspicious event saw the hospital building surmounted by still another flag, and occupied by the legislature of the newly created state of New York. Subsequently it was used, in part, for medical teachings; and on one occasion was attacked by a mob, excited by imaginary stories of unlawful dissections, and lives were lost in its defense under Mayor Duane and Baron Steuben.

During the three-quarters of a century that intervened between its first occupation as a hospital and its final demolition in 1869, this edifice had served its beneficial purpose as the principal, and for a long time the only, public house for the sick in the rapidly-growing commercial capital of the new republic—a monument to the humanity and public spirit of its earliest promoters. The present building, a pen sketch of which is here printed, was opened to the public in [illegible].



A GRADUATE IN HOSPITAL UNIFORM.

The new hospital building consists of a main building having a front on Fifteenth street of [illegible] feet and a depth of 36 feet; a rear central wing 50 feet long and [illegible] feet 3 inches deep, and at each end of the structure a rear building containing the main plumbing for the wards, each sixteen feet 6 inches wide and 22 feet deep, and connected with the main building by a passage eight feet wide and 9 feet 3 inches long.

The building is constructed with a cellar, basement and five upper stories, and the central portion and rear center wing is carried to a still greater height to contain the kitchen and laundry.

The nurse system is conducted upon the basis of the highest merit, and each year a large class of young women are graduated and given diplomas and badges of the institution.

JAS. H. KYLE.

Choked by a Blacksnake.

George Fraleigh, while working at haying for William Odell in Brookfield Conn., one morning recently, lifted a fork full of hay to place it on the load, when he fell to the ground with the hay on top of him. When picked up Fraleigh had hold of a blacksnake which was coiled about his neck. The serpent did not bite him, but it left a black mark. Fraleigh was disabled from work for the day. The next morning, and every morning since, at the same hour that the snake wound itself around the man's neck, he has been taken with choking spasms and fits of strangulation, and is growing weaker every day. The case is being watched by local physicians, whose efforts to allay his suffering, have thus far proved futile.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, [illegible]

Imagine a stranger in [illegible] in the midst of [illegible] the mind you [illegible] long [illegible] line of electric [illegible] of the city before you [illegible] more uneven line of gas lamps [illegible] the open country. At your [illegible] vacant lots, beyond [illegible] indication of [illegible] At your left is a high stone wall silent and mysterious, on the other side of that wall is the cemetery. You cannot see it, but you know it is there, for you have recently passed the [illegible] through whose iron framework you have caught a glimpse of [illegible] white stones and flat slabs scattered over a great grass-grown surface.

If for reasons best known to yourself you happen to be passing this wall between midnight and dawn [illegible] are likely to note that [illegible] living being in sight, and that the noise of your steps upon the sidewalk [illegible] wall, is the only human sound [illegible] ing.

You may be pardoned a peculiar sensation, something that chills and warms you at the same time, when a husky voice from the top of the wall, far above your head drops through the stillness:

"Hey, mister! What time is it?"

You answer in an unnatural tone, very deficient in volume, without looking at your watch.

"About half-past one."

And you breathe rapidly and hasten upon your way, incidentally wondering what business a voice has at that time of night upon the top of a graveyard wall.

You reach a corner where the wall turns off, and you see at the same time a light that betokens a drinking place or an eating house across the yard of bare earth. Good cheer is unusually acceptable just at this moment, and you speedily cover the [illegible] yards. The light comes from the glass door in the side of a weather-beaten, two story, plaster covered house that forms the corner of two rows of new three-story, brick buildings. When you enter the saloon, behold a radiant stove, behind a small bar, some tempting bottles and barrels, a table surrounded by four wooden chairs, and a wrinkled old man with thin gray hair, a receding forehead, a prominent nose, a shaven face, sunken lips, a pointed chin and keen little gray eyes.

The old man is alone in the saloon, and he is smoking a blackened clay pipe before the stove, whose flame gives almost as much light to his retrospective face as does the single gas jet that is burning beneath the center of the ceiling.

When you order your drink the aged servitor is a willing waiter, notwithstanding the curvature of his back and the angularity of his knees. He cheerfully invites you to sit at the table near the stove, as the night is cold and you are manifestly chilled.

The advisable thing to do is to accept his invitation and to light a pipe for yourself. Do not be in a hurry to leave. You will find the ancient barkeeper communicative, and his shrill little voice is as quaint to the ear as his shabbily clad and attenuated body is grotesque to the eye.

"I'm an everlastin' night owl," says the old man stirring the fire in the stove.

In the pause that follows, as you pour out a second drink, your mind returns to the voice on the wall, and you ask the old man about it.

"Huh!" he replies, with a grin and a chuckle. "It's Tony Seldon on the watch."

"On the watch? For what?"

"Watchin' graves. He's got two on his list now, him and Len Tanner."

"But why do they watch graves?"

"'Cause they're hired to do it. They're watchin' old Miss Doel's and Col. Gifford's now. Miss Doel was skeered of havin' her remains stole and left $5,000 to have them watched every night regular. Col. Gifford's relations disagreed about where he should be buried, and them that got to their work first had him put down over here, and hired Tony and Len to guard him. When Tony heard of Miss Doel's will, he went to the executers and got the job for him and Len. The two always works together. 'Taint pleasant for one man to watch graves alone by hisself, when he's locked in at night and not let out till the gate's unlocked the next mornin'. If anything should happen, you know, one man couldn't very easy get up that there high wall 'thout havin' another man to climb on."

"So grave watching is a regular trade?"

It is here that the old man leans back in his chair, elevates his bent knees to the height of the open stove door, beams at you with the air of one having superior knowledge upon the matter under discussion, and tells you that he himself, Daniel Grand, "grave watched" for twenty years from the age of 35 to that of 55, and that he still might be sounding through the earth for coffin lids at fixed intervals throughout the night had not a something happened once.

I wrote it in short hand as he told it to me, and in transcribing it afterward I translated it into fairly grammatical English. In matter this is Daniel Grand's own narrative of how he got his fill of grave watching one night as dark and as cold as that one in which he told me the story while the firelight from his little stove flickered upon his senile face.

It was through Jimmy Skaggs [illegible] I need not shout. She happened to be in the hall, but was walking rapidly away. She came promptly when I motioned to her. Her face was [illegible] of tears, but I [illegible] wondered why she [illegible] the death of that crafty [illegible] old man.

When she had [illegible] told me that she was the daughter of one of his dead sisters, and that his only other living relative [illegible] was the son of another. The nephew, Harry Belton, [illegible] who gave me the [illegible] drink. No great love [illegible] in the old man for the nephew. But Ruth Lander [illegible] tenderness [illegible] her any [illegible] the house, seemed to give him [illegible] unhappiness.

Skaggs came [illegible] in the evening and relieved me. I had dinner with the beautiful niece in the dining room. She set out a bottle of wine, but when I told her my taste was for

[illegible]

gaze me and my partner and to me at once at his own house, as he was quite ill. She had a cab at the door for us.

That cab was the first I ever had in truth, and I had never before been so close to so pretty a woman. She sat opposite me, silent as if worried about her uncle's illness.

He was a fat little man, with large, staring eyes and thin lips. He motioned me to come nearer to the bed and he drew the faded clothes tight around him. He looked me all over, and all through, and he seemed satisfied after the investigation that he could trust me.

"Perhaps I don't look it," he said, "but I'm a very poor man. In fact, I have nothing to leave my niece, Ruth, who brought you here, and my nephew, Harry Belton, but this house and the furniture in it. But I have money enough to humor one of my whims, which is to be buried in this gown that I have on, and to make sure that my body shall not be disturbed after it is once laid to rest."

"Then you are the person we're to watch?" I said.

"Yes. I will be dead before night. The doctors all agree as to that, and I've paid them and sent them off. I've arranged with the undertaker and with my niece and nephew about having the gown kept upon me. It's merely a fancy of mine—a dying man has his fancies, you know. But, to make certain that the gown is placed upon me and kept up on me, I wish to employ you to keep your eyes upon it and to see that my wishes are carried out. I desire that no one shall touch it more than is absolutely necessary, and that—come closer, let me whisper—that no part of it is removed. I wish you and your man to keep watch upon my body to the last, upon the undertaker's people, my niece and nephew, and all who may come near me."

"That isn't exactly in our line," I remarked. "Our specialty's graves."

"But surely this is in the same way," cried the old man in some alarm. "And it's only the beginning of the grave watching. I want you to watch my grave until the big stone that I've ordered is placed upon it. It's a job that will last many weeks. And I've arranged with my executors for you to receive $40 a week, beginning today, out of a matter of $1,600 I had saved, the remainder, after the stone is fixed, to go to my niece and nephew. You and your partner don't regularly get $20 a week apiece, do you?"

I took the job. "When do I begin?" I asked.

"Now!" he answered. "I may go off at any time. Can't you see what an effort it is for me to talk? When you wish to sleep let your partner relieve you. Go to the door and shout 'Ruth.' My niece will come. Give her your partner's address and a message to him, and she will go for him immediately."

I went to the door to obey. The sound of Ruth's skirt warned me that

whisky at all times she bought a decanter of the most delicious, oldest stuff that ever touched my tongue. I fell in love with my disagreeable customer's favorite liquor as I had with his niece.

Old Farge died during Skaggs' watch while I was down stairs admiring the sweet face of Ruth Lander and the rich flavor of the whisky.

We lived well in that house, Skaggs and I, for the next three days and nights, but we did our duty. One of us was always on the watch. The gown that we were to keep our eyes on was a thick garment like a bath robe, and seemed to have a double lining, as it added considerable to the old man's weight, the undertaker said.

Belton, the nephew, came to the house several times between the death and the funeral, and his looks [illegible] his uncle [illegible] of him. He was a tall, [illegible] man, with a [illegible] mustache and [illegible]. He did [illegible] with Ruth Lander, and she regarded him [illegible] out of the corner of her eyes. [illegible] only one glance to Skaggs [illegible] was a long one and seemed [illegible] full of hate [illegible] of his accomplished [illegible] purpose.

When [illegible] was always at the side of the [illegible] and his [illegible] I should [illegible] night [illegible] Skaggs and Ruth and I [illegible] could not sleep [illegible]

[illegible] I cannot

[illegible]

So Skaggs and I went down there [illegible] and the [illegible] When we came back we found [illegible] poor young woman [illegible] Her grief was [illegible]. Skaggs and I [illegible] our orders to [illegible] We [illegible] cemetery [illegible] we were [illegible] early dark [illegible] afterward.

At the first [illegible] I saw Ruth Lander. She took my hand and turned her sweet [illegible] eyes upward and asked me to be faithful to my duty. [illegible] I was paid for [illegible] an honest man, but for her [illegible]

And I vowed that the repose of old Farge's body should be preserved, even if the safety of my own were to be risked.

Every night we bade the time of day to old Kirk, and heard the big gate locked, and went over and pushed our iron rod down through the earth until it touched the coffin lid, to make sure that all was right. We had to sound with the rod once every hour until morning. Then when the gates were unlocked, we came over to the saloon and had a nightcap after which we went home to bed. It was a monotonous kind of work—the same thing night after night.

One day, when we had been watching old Farge about two weeks Skaggs happened to pick up a newspaper in the saloon, that contained a little story of the dead man. It said that no little surprise was felt by those who had known him, at the fact that he had left nothing to his heirs but his house and a few hundred dollars. He had been thought a man of moderate wealth, although he had no bank account, and he had been known to make exchanges of much gold lately for bank notes of high denominations. Nevertheless, he had no fortune that could be found, and none was mentioned in his will. His nephew, Harry Belton, had always suspected the old man to be a miser, and could not account for his having died poor.

I could account for it in a second. Here was a miser for sure! The old fellow's caprice for being buried in that gown was explained. He had taken his fortune to the grave with him.

Skaggs was not given to much thinking, and hence he made no deductions from the circumstances. I did not deem it well to tell Skaggs that we were watching a body clad in bank notes, because the shock might have been too great for Skaggs, who feared both heart disease and apoplexy.

So we watched on regularly and felt for the coffin every hour of every night. That robe lined with money was no temptation to me. Besides my general principles, I had my promise to the blue eyes as an anchor.

Now, when the cold January nights came that graveyard got to be an almost uninhabitable place. No matter how many overcoats and pairs of mittens Skaggs and I put on, no matter how lively races we ran around graves and tombstones to keep our blood stirring, we couldn't make ourselves quite comfortable. Even the flame in our

lantern had a cold look. However much whisky we put in one flask, it was always finished before midnight, in our efforts to keep warm inside.

One night the flask was empty at 11 o'clock. Skaggs, who was not feeling well at the outset, said he would perish of cold if it were not refilled. "But how on earth can one of us get over the wall and back?" I asked.

"Easy enough," said Skaggs. "You climb on my shoulders and get to the top of the wall. Drop down on the outside and scamper to the saloon. As for getting back, here's a rope ladder I've made. I'll fasten one end to a tombstone and throw the other end over the wall. You see, it's long enough."

So, you see, it was Skaggs who tempted me to neglect my duty. He had spent a week in making that rope ladder in odd moments during days.

And after that we took turns in running over to the saloon for a smoke by the fire every night. One of us always remained on the watch, however, so that really old Farge would have had no just cause of complaint could he have spoken out.

But while it was pleasant enough to be in the saloon by the fire here and to chat and drink with the boys, it wasn't entirely agreeable to stay alone in that graveyard. You may have noticed how much difference the company of one man makes in such circumstances as a graveyard and a dark night. When it was my turn to keep watch alone I would have many a shiver not due to the cold, and what a relief it would be when I would see Skaggs on the top of the wall, pulling up the ladder after him.

Skaggs, who was fat and without any imagination worth mentioning, did not confess to much of being afraid while [illegible] I was the [illegible] for him [illegible] that I would [illegible] at the first sound [illegible] I was alone among the tombstones, the [illegible], the mounds and the [illegible].

[illegible] whiskey and [illegible] of that winter and [illegible] glad it was my night to go over [illegible] I left Skaggs alone [illegible].

[illegible] said Skaggs, as I left him at the wall with his hat pulled down over his ears, his overcoat collar [illegible] all of his face but his nose, his [illegible] in the pockets and his pipe between his lips.

"[illegible] I'm uncommonly froze [illegible] I feel as if I was full of [illegible] the last dropped [illegible] of the heart."

"I'll be [illegible] and [illegible] again," I said, [illegible] the top of the wall. Something [illegible] back [illegible] his place by the grave of old Farge. It seems strange afterward that I should have [illegible] for an [illegible] of my old partner, Skaggs.

[illegible] front of the fire in the [illegible] the [illegible] of three [illegible]

[illegible]

I went into a corner with him and

[illegible] it was strong.

"[illegible]," he whispered. "[illegible] behind the [illegible] They were [illegible] These [illegible] of them, Boden [illegible] McWilliams [illegible] and [illegible] a job of [illegible] Skaggs [illegible]."

[illegible] questions I could give. And when I had heard all I had no need for any [illegible] the wall [illegible] I felt [illegible] I was afraid [illegible] and I was afraid not to go. The thought of leaving poor Skaggs there alone to face the grave robbers was too [illegible]

me for a moment. And then I beheld the tears in Ruth Lander's lovely eyes and the soft touch of her hand when she made me promise to be faithful to my trust for her sake.

So I felt for the rope ladder against the wall, and when I found it I began to mount, my teeth chattering and my knees trembling, but a voice muttering away down in my throat:

"For duty, for Skaggs, and for her sake!"

I could see from the top of the wall that the ghouls had not arrived yet. Then for the first time it occurred to me how strange it was that no attempt had been made before to dig up old Farge, for surely others had had as plain evidence as had come to me of the fact that the miser had taken his money to his grave with him.

As I sat on the top of the wall, shaking at every sound of the wind, starting at every moving shadow of a tree branch while I pulled my ladder up after me, I heard the noise of footsteps on the hard earth some distance from the graveyard. Low voices, too, were carried to my ear when the wind was in the right direction. Half crazy with terror, I dropped inside the wall and ran across graves to find Skaggs. I knew that the sight of my partner would make a different man of me and enable me to face the grave robbers.

So running around trees and tombstones I reached old Farge's grave.

"That's safe yet, at all events," I said to myself, seeing it untouched, and then I looked about for Skaggs.

I found him lying near the grave that he had remained to watch. He did not answer my calls. He had died of apoplexy.

Here was a situation to be in!

My old partner looked very good and peaceful as he lay upon the spot where his soul had passed away with none to note the time or manner of its leaving him. But I did not think of that then. I saw only the horror of my plight. I was afraid of Skaggs for the first time in my life, afraid of him because he was dead. I was afraid of the tombstones, the graves, the trees and the human ghouls who were even now on their way to rob old Farge's coffin under my own eyes.

That should never be, I said to myself. Suddenly there came to me a vision of that girl's face, with the blue eyes, and I raised my hand toward the sky and made a vow to hold that grave against men and ghosts, human powers and the powers of darkness.

But one old fellow of 55, even with the aid of a revolver and a vow, could not maintain a contest against three unscrupulous scoundrels bent on plunder.

I heard a ladder placed against the cemetery wall. I saw a lantern rise above the top of the wall and rest upon it. I heard low, gruff voices and then an overpowering fear came upon me.

Various impulses beset me in quick succession. Hardly knowing what I did I stooped and lifted the body of Skaggs and carried it toward the grave that it was my duty to watch. I stood there, burdened by poor Jim, in great turmoil of mind.

Again I heard the low voices. They were louder now which meant that the marauders were nearer. I looked again toward the wall. One man sat upon it. The lantern was in the graveyard moving toward me and lighting two forms that came cautiously with it.

Terror was too much for me. I dropped Skaggs and the body fell on its back across old Farge's grave. It lay there, face upward, arms outstretched. I turned from it and ran as if a million fiends were after me.

But when I had gone only a rod I stumbled and fell flat. Fear of being seen by the grave robbers kept me from rising. I crawled behind a large gravestone and crouched there. The thumping of my heart was like the ticking of a clock. I could not then have moved from there to have saved even the blue eyes themselves, much less the body of old Farge.

But I could watch and listen and perhaps see, and I could doubtless get evidence that would bring those fellows to jail. When broad daylight would give me courage [illegible].

Peering around the edge of my sheltering tombstone I saw the lantern swinging in the hand of McWilliams, the river thief, as he walked. Behind him came Boden, the body snatcher, carrying a pick, a shovel and a coil of rope. The third man, whom I had not known, had been left by them at the top of the wall to keep watch.

"Be sure you get the right one," I heard McWilliams say as he led the way to the grave.

"[illegible] I know the way around this graveyard," replied Boden. "It's all quiet here. I [illegible] the watchers away [illegible] old [illegible] at the saloon [illegible]."

"I [illegible]," said McWilliams, "[illegible]."

[illegible]

"[illegible] back there [illegible] the

said McWilliams in a low [illegible] without any [illegible] "[illegible] McWilliams [illegible] to the grave." He held his [illegible] on Skaggs.

"[illegible] one of the watchmen!" [illegible] Boden who peered [illegible] "Dead as a [illegible]?" [illegible] seems he won't [illegible] McWilliams [illegible] "It's a [illegible] Here [illegible] See [illegible]?"

[illegible] placed the lantern on the [illegible] over Skaggs' head and felt for the [illegible] of poor Jim's heart.

"Well?" inquired McWilliams eagerly.

"He's a goner!" said Boden.

"Dead!"

"That's what."

McWilliams shuddered. Then he said: "That lets me out of this. I can't get myself mixed up with no dead [illegible] in [illegible] way at all."

"What do you mean?" demanded his companion in a tone of surprise.

"I had enough of being found near a dead man, when it wasn't my [illegible] neither. I don't want no more of them. I've had dreams about gallows and gallows' clothes. I'm goin' home."

"What!" cried Boden with a harsh laugh. "You ain't scared of a stiff, are you? 'Stiffs' is nothin'. I've handled lots."

"[illegible] but it's somethin' to be mixed [illegible] where a dead body's [illegible]. I ain't takin' no risks."

"But there's no signs of violence on the [illegible] fellow," said Boden, examining Skaggs' face and body.

"How do you know? Maybe [illegible] done him with a knock on the [illegible] of the head. No, sir! I refuse to [illegible] this job at all. One dose of circumstantial evidence was enough for [illegible] I'm goin' to skin out of here. If [illegible] want to stay and do the thing, I'll [illegible] you'll pull all the [illegible] I'm goin' to take the kid along [illegible] He shan't take chances [illegible] as ever was."

[illegible] stood in silence for a time. At [illegible] spoke, in a somewhat contemptuous tone:

"Alright. I'll do this here game [illegible] but [illegible] how you feel about it. [illegible] the ladder, that's all I ask."

"[illegible] all. Good night!"

[illegible] made no answer. McWilliams [illegible] back to the cemetery wall. By [illegible] of the lantern Boden turned [illegible] steadily from the top of old Farge's

grave and went to work with pick and shovel. Why he used a pick when a spade alone would have sufficed for his purpose I don't know, unless it was through a plan of providence in my interest.

As the minutes went by two things came to me—a great anger against this man Boden and the courage to obey the promptings of that rage. I waited, though, until I was sure that McWilliams and the man whom he called the "kid" were well out of the cemetery.

We were one to one now. Moreover, his back was turned toward me and he did not know of my presence.

I arose, in my excitement forgetting the stiffness of my joints. I sneaked up behind the man, who did not hear me, because of the noise made by his pick and the outgoing of his breath at each stroke. I had intended to use my revolver, but a better idea occurred to me. Boden's shovel lay near his heels. I took it up and raised it for a blow. Boden was just about to rest and take breath, when his own shovel came down upon his skull, knocking him flat upon the grave that he had been in the act of desecrating.

I found the coil of rope that Boden had brought for the purpose of tying up Skaggs and me. Sure that Boden would not recover his senses for some little time, I went carefully about fastening him to himself. My first thought was of binding him back to back with Skaggs and leaving him there to pass the night in such close companionship with what he so lightly called a "stiff," in the slang of medical students. But regard for Skaggs prevented me from doing that.

Instead thereof I fastened Boden's hands behind him, and I hobbled his legs. Then I fixed the rope rather tightly about his neck, after which I sat down, with the other end of the cord in my hand, and waited for him to open his eyes.

When he awoke he was quite humble and docile. He did not ask for any explanation of the state in which he found himself. That was just as well for my rope pressed his Adam's apple pretty closely.

I stood up and he followed my example. Without bestowing a word upon him I led him with the rope to the ladder left for him by McWilliams. Up this he followed me, and down it, too, when I had placed it against the outside of the wall. And I drew him after me through the dark streets, as a man leads a bear or a monkey. We must have made a queer picture. I did not give up my end of the rope until I put it in the hand of a police sergeant in the nearest police station house.

Then I came over to this saloon and took a drink or two or three.

And I never grave watched after that night.

On the next morning old Kirk and the police found Skaggs' body, a pick, a shovel, and two lanterns [illegible]—near the very slightly disturbed grave of old Farge.

In the face of my evidence, Boden confessed, and he betrayed that he had been hired by Harry Belton, old Farge's nephew.

Nothing could be proven against Harry Belton, however.

Thereafter, Farge's grave remained unwatched, for I had given up the profession, and [illegible] graves [illegible] and little [illegible] corner of the cemetery [illegible] was made upon [illegible] ing place. A few months after the first [illegible] and this was [illegible]. But the robbers were brought to justice, and there was evidence to prove that Belton was the instigator, for Farge's burial gown was found [illegible] the nephew's [illegible] made a clean breast. He had found the wealth the lining of the robe [illegible] notes of high denomination.

And then I learned that Ruth Lander had [illegible] after [illegible] that night when she [illegible] while Skaggs and I [illegible] days to [illegible] half [illegible] of that [illegible] whisky. [illegible]

* * * * * *

And that is the story of the last vigil kept together by Daniel Grand and his friend Jimmy Skaggs.

ROBERT N. STEVENS.

STORY OF THE GARRETS.

Sad Case of an Talented Family of [illegible]

[illegible] box, [illegible] It [illegible] the whole of the possessions, apparently, the worldly wardrobe, of a dead man. He was about 50 years, and this is all that he has left behind him. Neither money in bank, nor investments, nor land, nor books, nor anything at all except this little box. It belonged, until the other day, to a certain French artist. He lived, he painted, he taught drawing and painting, he starved, or found a benefactor, he died, he is already forgotten. That is the whole of his history. This poor man came to London in the year 1878, resolved to achieve fame and wealth by his paintings; he was joined shortly after, on the death of his father, "juge de paix suppléant," by his mother, his two sisters and one of his brothers; another brother remained in Paris, where he died in 1871, an employe, writes Walter Besant in the London Queen. They had no money and they all worked; the two sisters taught French, the brother practiced sculpture and for a time did pretty well; but he died, and then the burden of the family fell upon the eldest son. He went to a country town and taught drawing; they lived on, somehow. The mother died; the sisters died; the poor old painter was at last quite alone; he had no friends. When he grew feeble help was found for him and at last he died, and is now buried in Highgate churchyard. He was a courtly, fine mannered man; he wrote the most charming letters; but, professionally, he was a failure. The box contains the passport above named; certain papers of birth and burial, the papers connected with a lawsuit, apparently unsuccessful; the prospectus of a little book on French idioms, written by his mother, extracts of notices of his pictures from one or two papers; a bag containing £20 worth of pawnbrokers' tickets, for the poor man had to pawn everything; and about fifty pictures. They are all tiny pictures, all painted on slips of wood, about 1½ inches long by three inches wide, nearly all landscapes and nearly all charming. No one knows who his heirs or representatives may be; but, in any case, the friends who helped him through his last years have a fair claim upon the property, such as it is. For the pictures, though they are so pretty and so dainty, have little or no commercial value. A sad story, but it happens every day—a story of the garrets. The old artist—always an artist, always happy in his work; the two old ladies trying to get pupils; the memory of the unfortunate sculptor cut off just as he was about to make a great name, just able to keep themselves alive; gentlefolk, well-bred and courtly, always in their bitterest need, and nothing at all left of the long life of effort and failure but this little collection of tiny pictures that no one will buy and this little box of useless papers. As for the passport of the short-lived French republic, that has been given to me, and goes into the Domestic museum.

HEARD A NOISE.

The Girls Thought a Burglar Had Come and Prepared for Defense.

They were brushing out their hair before retiring and having a good talk at the same time.

"What would you do if a burglar got into your room at night?" asked the girl with the dreamy eyes.

"Why, scream, of course," responded the matter-of-fact girl.

"Order him to leave," said the girl with haughty nose.

"Call papa," said the girl with the dimple in her chin.

"Attack him at once," remarked the girl who belonged to an athletic club.

"But suppose nobody could hear you scream, and he wouldn't go if you told him, and papa wasn't anywhere near, and there was nothing with which to attack him?"

"But I always keep a revolver at my bedside," interrupted the girl who belonged to an amateur athletic club.

"Oh, Mame, is it here? I—I won't sleep with you if you have that horrid thing in the room."

"It couldn't go off by itself, you know," put in the matter-of-fact girl.

"If papa didn't come I'd give him all my jewelry and then beg him to go," observed the girl with a dimple in her chin.

"I wouldn't. I always hide mine in the soap dish and——"

"I wrap mine in a pair of stockings and throw it under the bed."

"I tie mine up in a bundle of old letters where——"

"Mine is always in the pocket of a dress hanging up in the wardrobe; it's safe."

"Girls! Did you hear a noise?"

"Nonsense, it is only dear little Fido—he always sleeps on the foot of my bed, and—why, he isn't there! Girls, I do hear a noise!"

"It is only the wind rising," remarked the matter-of-fact girl. "Of course you locked the door?"

"I—Oh, I don't know!"

"W—where is my revolver?" asked the girl who belonged to the athletic club.

"Don't—don't point it this way," begged the girl with the haughty nose, "your hand shakes so that it points all ways at once."

"Who—who is there?" quavered the girl with the dimple in her chin.

No reply.

"Oh, girls, do you think it is really a burglar? And Harry wants his ring back, too, what if it should be stolen now, he'd never——"

"Is there a—a poker in the room?" queried the girl with the dreamy eyes, in tremulous tones.

"There it is again! Oh, I——"

"Hark! Listen! Why, it is dear little Fido trying to get in. Come in, you little pet. Did they think he was a burglar?"

"Oh, I thought I should die," cried the girl with the dreamy eyes.

"I didn't really think it was a burglar at all," remarked the girl with the haughty nose.

"I was not frightened at all," observed the girl who belonged to an athletic club. "I had my revolver, you know."

Sterilized Milk.

Sterilized milk is a very modern [illegible] for infants and invalids. It [illegible] as high as fifty cents a quart, [illegible] bought [illegible] in quanti[illegible] the individual consumer [illegible]. It is even sent to customers in Europe. It is shipped in hermetically sealed vessels and may be [illegible] to any [illegible]. Specimens have been found sweet and [illegible] two years after leaving [illegible].

DONE BY THE WITS.

HUMOROUS REPARTEE REFLECTING DAILY LIFE.

A Fickle Cat Carefully Illustrated—Mr. Dolan Asserts Himself—A Scene at the Sea Shore—Why She Desired to Linger.

Not Quite Mad.

Lawyer—Were you acquainted with the deceased?

Witness—Only in a business way. I was clerk in a large store at which the lady did much of her shopping.

Lawyer—Did you in that capacity notice in her any signs of insanity?

Witness—Well, no, not insanity exactly; merely eccentricity. I was in the thread department, and I have frequently seen her buy a spool of thread and carry it home herself.

Failure—In a New Bathing Suit.

Grace Lusit—Aren't you coming in?

Maud Beach—Wait till those men go away.—Truth.

Sweet Charity.

Mother—What in the world are you so busy at?

Small Son—Us boys is gettin' up a charity circus, and I guess we'll make a lot o' money, too. All the children is interested in the cause.

Mother—That's noble. And you intend to give it all to the poor?

Small Son—Yes'm. Our teacher is going to marry a real nice man, and we all feel so sorry for him we wants to raise money so he can buy a ticket for somewhere an' run away.

Antidote for Tragedy.

Winks—Come along, old boy, I've got two complimentary tickets for a dramatic performance.

Jinks—Tragedy or comedy?

"Tragedy."

"I don't like tragedies. They appeal so strongly to one's sympathies that I always feel blue for a week."

"This one won't. You'll come home as jolly as if you'd been to a circus. It's by an amateur company."

True Respectability.

Guest—In England, you know, a young man to be respectable must enter the army, the navy, the law, or the church. I presume it is the same here.

Host—Not at all. The only way to be respectable in this country is to enter a club window, and stay there.

A Poor Sort of Heaven.

Fair Arrival—May I have a crown of the latest style?

St. Peter—Fashions never change here.

Fair Arrival—Dear me! I have made a mistake, and come to the wrong place. I thought this was heaven.—New York Weekly.

No Chance for Comfort.

Little Dot—Old folks has everything just right, but childrens never has.

Little Dick—Guess that's so.

Little Dot—Course it is. W'en old folks' shoes gets old they feel comfortable, but children's grows so fast their shoes stay tight right along.

A Cripple.

Tramp—I'd like ter do something to pay for all this, but I'm a cripple, mum.

Housekeeper—You don't look it. What's the matter.

Tramp—Writer's cramp, mum. I've been keepin' a list of all th' people wot offered me work, mum.

It Did Not Work.

Little Brother—Grown folks don't know as much as they think they do?

Little Sister—Why?

Little Brother—Mamma whipped me yesterday, and said she guessed that ud teach me a lesson; and to-day I missed every lesson jus' the same as before.

Some Little Experience.

She—You are the first one who ever kissed me that way.

He—You mean you never before felt a lover's kiss.

She—No, I mean that no one before ever missed my mouth, and hit my nose three times out of five.

A Fickle Cat.

Mrs. Dolan—The next time I catch yez in here I'll wollup yez.

Mrs. Mullins—Yez hov n't catched my Patsy doing nouthin', have yez?

Mrs. Dolan—No, not yit; but he must be up ter somethin' ter run so fast whin he sees me.

Patsy—You'd run, too, if I looked like you do.—Puck.

Toys Come Handy.

Mr. Suburb (reading)—Chinese fathers mourn if the baby is not a boy.

Little Johnny (much interested)—Do they have lawn mowers over there?

The Grammar Class.

Teacher—'John returned the book.' In what case is book?

Dull Boy (after long thought)—Bookcase.

A Wise Provision.

Mr. Baldie—I have discovered that baldness is a wise provision of nature.

Philosopher—That's a discovery, surely.

"Yes. You have noticed, doubtless, that I am bald as a billiard ball as far down as the rim of my hat, but below that the hair grows as luxuriantly as ever."

"Yes, that is usually the case."

"Exactly. Well, now comes my discovery. Barber shops are often draughty, you know."

"Very frequently."

"Too true. Sure to give folks influenza, pneumonia, and I don't know what all."

"Draughts are always dangerous."

"That's it. Well, a bald-headed man can have his hair cut without removing his hat."

Like Johnny.

Little Johnny (with conscious pride)—Old Mrs. Margins says she had a little boy just as nice as me once.

Fond Mother (delighted)—Did she, really? I presume he has become a great man by this time.

"No'm, he's dead."

"Too bad."

"Yes'm. He was hung."

Value of Economy.

Mr. Binks—Our neighbor, Minks, was shot at by a burglar and the bullet lodged in a [illegible] pocket book.

Mrs. Blinks—[illegible]

Mr. Binks—Nothing; only I was thinking his wife must be very economical. A bullet would go right through mine.

The Aftermath.

Husband—Come sit on my lap, my dear, as you did in our old courting days.

Wife—Well, I declare! I haven't received such an invitation for an age.

Husband—And—er—bring a needle and thread with you, my love.

Johnny's Poor Luck.

Little Johnny—Awful hard times, isn't it?

Papa—What's wrong now?

Little Johnny—Another railroad has got a receiver, an' two more banks has failed, and I've lost every marble I had.—Good News.

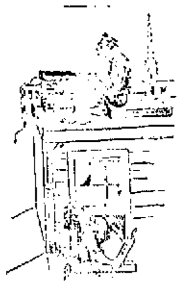
Anecdote.

Summer Boarder—Do you think if I should go fishing in that pond would I be likely to get any bites?

Farmer's Boy—No, not unless ye step on 'em.

"Step on them? On what?"

"Snakes, of course."



Asserting Himself.

Mrs. Dolan (from the window)—Kim down aff there.

Dolan (standing on [illegible])—Oi'll do nothin' av th' kind. Oi'll show yez who's boss in this house.—Judge.

All Arranged.

Little Dick—Johnny Wheeler has got a new bicycle.

Father—Another? What in creation is he going to do with the old one?

Little Dick—He's goin' to sell it to me soon as you give me the money.

Married Lovers.

Bilkins—There goes Jack and his wife. Mighty few people love each other as they do.

Wilkins—Then why do they fight like cats and dogs all the time?

Bilkins—They are jealous of each other.

Getting Even.

Artist—Miss Brownie-Brown-Brown, who is to marry a prince, won't let us have her photograph for publication.

Editor—She won't, eh? Tell the foreman to use one of those cuts labeled "Before Taking."

Yankee Ingenuity.

Algy—I say, Cholly, these new trousers are [illegible] inches too long for you.

Cholly—[illegible] all right, Algy. I can roll them [illegible] the bottom without showing my [illegible], don't cher you.

Hard on a Boy.

Little Boy—I guess papa must 'a been born growed up.

Uncle John—Why so?

Little Boy—He's always wantin' me to do something sensible.

Gave Him Away.

First Boy—The idear o' bein' afraid of a boy like him. Wy, you licked a feller twict as big as you once.

Second Boy—Yes; but I had the toothache then.

Nothing to Worry About.

Old Gentleman—My stars! Why are you smoking on that keg?

Quarryman—Arra, be aisy. This ain't dynamite. It's nuthin but powder.

A Strain on Patriotism.

Home Comer—What has become of the Hon. Mr. Silvertongue, the great American patriot?

Host—Oh, he got rich and bought a castle in Europe.

A Match.

She (to herself)—I like him, he's so intellectual.

He (to himself)—I like her; she is a charming little fool.

A Good Definition.

Teacher—Define gentleman.

Boy—A gentleman is a growed up boy wot used to mind his mother.

Their Bodies Torn to Pieces.

In Brooklyn the other day a can of naptha exploded in the sweat-band factory of J. D. Campbell. There were twelve persons employed in the factory. All excepting five were in the basement and escaped without injury. The noise of the explosion was heard several blocks away and caused consternation in the neighborhood. The street was littered with the debris. Within ten minutes' time the block was swarming with people. The police were called out, and after a half hour's hard work succeeded in clearing the street. An investigation was then begun. The bodies of the victims were torn to small pieces by the terrible force of the explosion.

Hydrophobia!

Dogs transmit it through their teeth. Teeth should be kept free from virus. Use SOZODONT, keep the human teeth clean, and no damage can be done by the man who says to his girl, "I feel like eating you up, dearest."

Chewing the Cud.

Cows and other ruminating animals have several stomachs. Into the first of them the food passes as it is eaten. When the animal has finished its search for food it forces a part of the food from the first stomach back into the mouth and chews it leisurely a second time. This portion of the food is the animal's cud. Almost always the cud is vegetable matter, though when a cow has lost her cud the artificial cud provided by the owner contains some animal matter, as a rule.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Suggestion to Nick Young.

"Anson's gang were given their regular handicap yesterday, and then beaten. To make all things even, the board of stewards of the league should appoint Nick Young official handicapper. He could throw Chicago, Louisville, St. Louis and Cincinnati to the 300 percentage mark, place New York, Pittsburg, Washington and Baltimore at the 275 and put Boston, Brooklyn, Cleveland and Philadelphia on the scratch, thereby giving the spectators at the games a chance to get a run for their money. At the present rate half of the league clubs are distanced."—Chicago Dispatch.

MONKEY CURIOSITY.

Hold a Congress and Decide to Inspect a Sleeping Man.

T. Gasser, a civil engineer of Vienna, Austria, who for two or three years has been traveling constantly, told a San Francisco Examiner reporter of a curious experience he had with monkeys.

"A most singular thing befell me near Pardena, Ceylon," he said. "I had gone with a friend into the great botanical garden there. This is probably the greatest botanical garden in the world. You may hear compliments about one or two other gardens, but I believe none of them are so large or so unique as this. In this great garden, oddly enough, there were many wild animals. As a rule they are not supposed to be savage, however.

"Well, one day it was extremely warm, hot, you may say, even for Ceylon. I at length became tired and stretched myself on the ground under some India rubber trees. My friend meantime left me, and I gazed for a time up through the leaves of the trees, catching a glint once in a while of the sun, till a relaxed and lazy feeling came over me and I fell asleep. I must have slept an hour, when suddenly I was awakened by a queer, uncanny feeling and opened my eyes.

"Judge of my surprise when I saw perched upon my feet, body and, even upon my shoulders, a lot of little monkeys, while all about me and beaming down upon me from the trees were monkeys of all sizes and ages. It seemed to me there were myriads of them. I was frightened, for I knew these monkeys were wild, and in their wild state I did not know what so many of them might do.

"I gave one leg a twitch, however, and then the other, and bounded to my feet, throwing off all that were gamboling over and about me. In a second the monkeys vanished, and only peering at me from the tops of tall bamboo and rubber trees could I see any at all. Even these did not remain long. In a few minutes they were all gone. I was much alarmed, for the appearance of so many of them was entirely unexpected. It was a week before I got over my fright.

"It appears, however, that the queer animals meant no harm to me. The congress had been called, and their examination of me as I lay upon the ground was merely out of curiosity to divine what kind of an object I was. I suppose if I had been addicted to intoxicants I might have received such a shock from the cloud of monkeys that I might never have recovered from it.

"As it was, I voted myself in luck, and vowed never to go to sleep again in a wild tropical forest, even if it were called a botanical garden."

A LOUD-SMELLING DELICACY.

More Pungent Than Sauerkraut, It Astonished the Court.

Sauerkraut has heretofore been considered, says a London correspondent of the Boston Herald, the most odoriferous compound imported from Germany, because, as an old song says, it is

Cabbage which has laid in a very damp cellar,
Till it smells so that it can smell no smeller.

But a very formidable rival has now been found to the national dish in a peculiar kind of herring, duly labeled, in accordance with the act, "made in Germany," which formed the subject for a law case before the assistant judge of the Westminster county court. The mysterious herring are sold in tins, their technical name being "Deutsche Delicatessen," in other words, "German tasty bits." A firm in the fatherland sent over some of these delicacies to Mr. Lingen, a restaurant keeper in the city, and when the gentleman failed to sell them, owing to their twenty-horse power odor, it sued him for the price, £5 11s. 6d. The restaurant keeper's defense was simple. "Dey smell do schrecklich, and I would get dree months if I sell them. I never smell anyting dat vas so high." His shopman's opinion was: "Mein Herr, if you no get rid of dem smelloronest fish as I ever smelled ve will die of de cholera." Stronger testimony still was produced in the shape of a tin of the "Delicatessen," which was opened for the judge's edification. The court held its nose until the box was carried out of the building, and then gave a verdict for the defendant. Mr. Leigen said he only sold one tin, and the customer who purchased it brought it back and declared that it was more powerful than all the thirty-four odors of cologne combined.

THE CYCLONE'S PATH.

A Farmer Tells How It Feels to Get Cycloned.

A terrific cyclone visited Clay township, near Portsmouth, Ohio, last week and wrought sad havoc among the farmers. Farmer Hogan, one of the heavy losers, told a reporter how it happened. He says that he was sitting in the house when first attracted by a roaring, whizzing sound, which, as he lives near the line of the Norfolk & Western railroad, he took to be an approaching train. The sound redoubled, however, in its fierce reverberations, and he rushed to the door just in time to see the monster a one-half a mile away. He says he could see the monster almost face to face, and with it came a cloud of dust and broken branches. It passed right by his home, coming so near to the porch that it snatched two chairs and a hat as it hurried on, breaking the chairs into kindling wood and appropriating the hat entirely. A magnificent orchard of young trees was uprooted and totally ruined. Passing his place it struck the farm of Mr. Michael Noel, clearing it almost entirely of fences and demolishing several outbuildings. As it struck the raise on the Noel farm the cyclone seemed to shoot up and off into the air.

Fin de Siecle Photography.

Few have any conception of the progress which photography has made in the direction of taking instantaneous impressions. An object traveling at the rate of 10,000 miles an hour can be photographed by means of the electric spark, while, if the revolving mirror is introduced, objects traveling at the enormous speed of 180,000 miles an hour can be taken. To photograph the latter class of objects, the mirror, which is worked by electricity, must revolve [illegible] times every second, which gives a speed a hundred and fifty times greater than that of a bullet. Thus the amateur who takes a snap shot with his instantaneous camera is, unknown to himself, working a miracle.

A Long Respite.

"Oi know how these Chinamen 'll git round the law," said Mr. Dolan, who had been meditating, pick in hand, for several minutes.

"How'll they do it?"

"They'll git congress to give 'em toime enough to collect all that's due them on laundry bills, an' thin, begorra, they'll stay forever."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
Carlos Martyn, D. D., New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
Edwin F. Pardee, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

There is a little town in Massachusetts that thinks it has a Common Council which is all right. It recently passed an ordinance requiring certain of the prominent streets to be watered on Sunday, and it has rained every Sunday since.

Ten dollars in gold is offered by a New York paper for the best receipt for keeping cool in the summer time. Ident. Pary ought to win that offer flying, both hands down.

The leading English newspapers are very mad just now. They are all engaged in elaborate attempts to explain the Victoria disaster in a way that will not entirely disgrace the men who caused it. They are all treating very poorly.

A St. Louis sinner was converted by being accidentally carried up in a balloon. Now let the home missionary societies call the Bible appropriation and invest in a job lot of balloons for use in the Missouri field.

DR. TURPIN

FORMERLY EHLICK & TURPIN

of Berlin, Germany, the eminent Surgeon and Specialist, by the request of many friends and patients, has decided to visit

FORT WAYNE,

Saturday, Sept. 2d, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Sunday, Sept. 3d, from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.

RANDALL HOTEL.

HUNTINGTON,—Monday, Sept. 4th, Exchange Hotel

ONE DAY EVERY MONTH ONLY.

Consultation and Examination FREE [illegible] strictly confidential in the Private parlors of the hotel. [illegible] is a wonderful gift for [illegible] His diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the country.

DR. TURPIN, the Celebrated Surgeon and Specialist of Diseases of Women, and Men, formerly at the Imperial Hospital, Vienna, Austria, and Berlin, treats successfully all diseases of women, as Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhea, Drawing Down Pains, Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings, General Weakness, and all Irregularities of Menses, by new and improved methods.

Diseases of Men—Blood Poisoning, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Loss of Manhood, Vital Drain in Urine, Nocturnal Emissions, Impaired Memory, Weak Back, Impotency, and all diseases arising from Self-Abuse, Loss of Memory, are successfully treated by my method.

DR. TURPIN has years of experience in the treatment of chronic diseases, curing all curable cases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Fits, Neuralgia, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Eczema, Scrofula, Consumption, Deafness and noises in the ear, discharging from the ears, cured where others failed. All Eye Troubles, Cataract and Cross Eyes successfully operated. All forms of Sores, Blood and Wasting Diseases.

PILES cured without pain, knife or hindrance from business.

CANCER positively cured without pain or use of knife by my new method.

ALL OPERATIONS ARE PERFORMED IN MODERN SURGERY AT THE PATIENT'S HOME OR AT MY PRIVATE HOSPITAL IN CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE. Those contemplating marriage who are aware of physical defects or weakness which would render marriage a disappointment, would do well to call on me.

DEFORMITIES. I am prepared to treat all kinds of deformities as Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Weak Ankles, etc.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring about 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination.

I have studied and successfully used the latest and best methods known to medical science, such as Homeopathy and [illegible], the Electric Cure [illegible] [illegible].

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed. No risks incurred.

☞ Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of U. S. List of 130 questions free. Address with postage,

DOCTOR TURPIN, 125 State Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Fruit House Prices for 1893.

There has taken place some remarkable revolutions in the prices of merchandise the past year, and which is most likely to continue for some time to come. As a rule the tendency, with the exception of pork and potatoes, has favored the consumer. Flour is remarkably cheap. With flour at $3.25 per bbl. and potatoes at 80c per bushel, it is easily determined which is the most economical. Flour is being used more and [illegible] than formerly [illegible] pork and beef. When pork reaches the price it has now, it is [illegible].

There are rules applied to Teas and Coffees. Coffee has been high for some years, more from speculation than the scarcity, and the high price has [illegible] very greatly the consumption of Teas, for Teas have not advanced for several years but rather have declined. The higher grade Teas which formerly sold at $1.00 per lb. are [illegible] running down to 150 per lb. But in Teas the best quality is usually the more satisfactory in the end. Although we sell a good high flavored Young Hyson at 30c lb.

TEA PRICE LIST.

Young Hyson, good, 30c; extra, 35c; best, 50c.
Imperial tea, choice, 35c; best, 50c.
English breakfast, extra, 35c; best, 50c.
Gunpowder Tea, extra, 40c; best, 50c.
Oolong or black tea, good, 30c; extra, 40c; best, 50c.
Japan, uncolored, 30c; good, 35; best, 50c.
[illegible] 1 pound packages, 75c.

SUGARS—Orleans and Refined.

The sugar market has kept very steady. The combination that now controls the market will no doubt keep them about as they are. Prices are so low that now complaints are heard on that head, but people do complain about a system of trusts by which it is possible for a set of men to control the price of sugar or anything else which the people use, yet this is just what is now being done. The people are all at the mercy of these men and the monopoly can put the price up or down at their pleasure. The only relief to be had from such a state of affairs is not to try and regulate them and control them by such sham measures as Inter-State Commerce, &c. The remedy is to wipe out their charters. This will abolish all such combinations and place mankind on an equal footing. Sugar prices at present are:

Standard Granulated, 6c.
White American C, 5c.
Crushed and Powdered, 6½c.
Coffee A [illegible], 5½c.

Coffees Remain at Same Price as Former Report.

Best Green Rio, 20c.
Best Roasted Rio, in lb. packages, such as Arbuckle's, Jersey and McLaughlin's, 25c.
Old Government Java, green, 30c.
Rich Arabia Mocha, green, 30c.
Choice roasted Rio, loose, per lb, 25c.
Old Government, roasted, 35c.
Rich Mocha, roasted, 35c.

CANNED GOODS.

Such as Tomatoes and Corn, are higher this season in consequence of the short pack of last year. Other goods are higher.
Standard 3 lb Tomatoes, 12½ can.
3 lb. can Baltimore Peaches, 15c can.
2 lb Peas, 10c can.
Standard 2 lb Corn, 1 st box, 10c can.
3 lb Golden Pie Peaches, 10c can.
String Beans, 8c can.

California Canned Goods and Dried Fruits.

3 pound can California Peaches, 25c; Egg Plums, 20c; White Cherries, 25; Apricots, 20c; Green Gages, 20c; all in 3 pound cans and made of [illegible] fruit.
California Dried Peaches, 15c; Best Peeled Peaches, [illegible]; Apricots, 15c. California Raisins, best, 10 and 12½; but we have a Nice loose California Raisin, for cooking, at a great bargain, 6c pound.

CANDIES The Prices Remain as in Last Report.

Pure stick, 8c lb; Good Extra Mixed French, 9c lb; Bon Bons, very choice, 12½c lb; Chocolate drops and Fancy, 15 and 20c lb. We have a large assortment of all strictly pure Sugar goods.

OILS—Linseed, Castor and Neats Foot.

Best Golden Oil, 50c gal.
Fish Oil, 50c gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 70c gal.
Coal Oil, 10c gal.
Good Machine Oil, 30c gal.
Best Castor Oil, $1.20 gal.
[illegible] Oil, [illegible] gal.
Water White Oil, gal. 12c.

Plug and Smoking Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.
A B C Plug, 35c plug.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb.
Mail Pouch Fine Cut, 35c lb.
Cigars from 1c to $1.25 box.
American Bell, 60c box.
Clara, 60 box.
Plantation, $1.25 box.
J. T. Plug, 40c lb.
Zeno Plug, 25c lb.
Briar Smoking, 25c lb.
Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 18c lb.
Harvest Gem, 40c box.
Sport, 50c box.
All good smokers.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Best Pure Vermont Maple Syrup, $1.00 gal.
Extra Golden Drips, 40c gal.
New Orleans Molasses, Best, 60c gal.
Sorghum, very nice home made, 40c gal.
Sweet cider from last fall apples, 25c gal.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines—no Foreign goods.
Kelly Island Wines, best goods, $1 gal.
California Angelica, very fine, $1.75 gal.
Whisky by Bourbon, $1.50 and $2.00 gal.
Bourbon Rye, two years old, $2.50 and $3.00.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $3.00 gal.
Port Wine, from Kelly Island, $1.50 gal.
California, Muscatel, best, $1.50 gal.
Alcohol, full proof and pure, $2.25 gal.
[illegible] Rye, $1.00 gal.
Scotch Ale, London and Dublin Porter, 25c bottle.
Wine in bottles, 50c and 50c bottle.

FLOUR

Never has gotten low as now, the man with money to buy [illegible] best buy in an extra barrel or two when there is a chance. You cannot lose anything by it, and you save by buying in a [illegible] per the market goes up.
Best quality Cliff [illegible] Mills, Ft. Wayne [illegible], $3.25 per bbl.
[illegible] Mills, [illegible]
[illegible] always [illegible] the price, [illegible]

You Will be Sure to Save a Good 20 Per Cent. by Purchasing at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

"CHILDREN'S RIGHTS."

A Vacation Sermon Prepared by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

[illegible] Is the Modern Rearing of the Rising Generation [illegible] on the Altar of Sacrifice.

[illegible] of some sermons was recently prepared by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage for delivery during his vacation [illegible] the week. The subject is "Children's Rights," and the text: [illegible] of the north [illegible] [illegible].

Jephthah was a freebooter. Early batted out from a home, where he ought to have been cared for, he consorted with rough men, and went forth to get his living as best he could. In that time it was considered right for a man to go out on independent military expeditions. Jephthah was a good man according to the light of his dark age, but through a wandering and predatory life he became reckless and precipitate. The grace of God changes a man's heart, but never reverses his natural temperament.

The Israelites wanted the Ammonites driven out of their country, so they sent a delegation to Jephthah, asking him to become commander-in-chief of all the forces. He might have said: "You drove me out when you had no use for me, and now you are in trouble you want me back," but he did not say that. He takes command of the army, sends messengers to the Ammonites to tell them to vacate the country, and, getting no favorable response, marshals his troops for battle.

Before going out to the war, Jephthah makes a very solemn vow that if the Lord will give him the victory, then, on his return home, whatsoever first comes out of his doorway he will offer in sacrifice as a burnt-offering. The battle opens. It was no skirmishing on the edges of danger, no unlimbering of batteries two miles away, but the hurling of men on the point of swords and spears until the ground could no more drink the blood, and the horses reared to leap over the piles of bodies of the slain. In those old times opposing forces would fight until their swords were broken, and then each one would throttle his man until they both fell, teeth to teeth, grip to grip, death-stare to death-stare, until the plain was one tumbled mass of corpses, from which the last trace of manhood had been dashed out.

Jephthah wins the day. Twenty cities lay captured at his feet. Sound the victory all through the mountains of Gilead. Let the trumpeters call up the survivors. Homeward to your wives and children. Homeward with your glittering treasures. Homeward to have the applause of an admiring nation. Build triumphal arches. Swing out flags all over Mizpeh. Open all your doors to receive the captured treasures. Through every hall spread the banquet. Pile up the viands. Lift high the tankards. The nation is redeemed, the invaders are routed, and the national honor is vindicated.

Huzza for Jephthah the conqueror! Jephthah seated on a prancing steed, advances amid acclaiming multitudes, but his eye is not on the excited populace. Remembering that he had made a solemn vow that, returning from victorious battle, whatsoever first came out of the doorway of his home, that should be sacrificed as a burnt-offering, he has his anxious look upon the door. I wonder what spotless lamb, what brace of doves will be thrown upon the fires of the burnt offering. Oh, horrors! Paleness of death blanches his cheek. Despair seizes his heart. His daughter, his only child, rushes out of the doorway to throw herself in her father's arms and shower upon him more kisses than there were wounds on his breast or dents in his shield. All the triumphal splendor vanishes. Holding back this child from his heaving breast, and pushing the locks back from the fair brow, and looking into the eyes of inextinguishable affection, with choked utterance he says, "Would God I lay stark on the bloody plain. My daughter, my only child, joy of my home, life of my life, thou art the sacrifice!"

The whole matter was explained to her. This was no whining, hollow hearted girl into whose eyes the father looked. All the glory of sword and shield vanished in the presence of the valor of that girl. There may have been a tremor of the lip as a rose-leaf trembles in the sough of the south winds; there may have been the starting of a tear like a rain-drop shook from the anther of a water-lily; but with a self-sacrifice that man may not reach, and only woman's heart can compass, she surrenders herself to fire and to death. "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do unto me whatsoever hath proceeded from thy mouth."

She bows to the knife, and the blood, which so often at the father's voice had rushed to the crimson cheek, smokes in the fires of the burnt offering. No one can tell us her name. There is no need that we know her name. The garlands that Mizpeh has twisted for Jephthah the warrior, had gone into the dust, but all ages are twining this girl's chaplet. It is well that her name came not to us, for no one can wear it. They may take the name of Deborah or Abigail, or Miriam, but no one in all the ages can have the title of this daughter of sacrifice.

Of course this offering was not pleasant to the Lord; but before you hurl your denunciations at Jephthah's cruelty remember that in olden times, when vows were made, men thought they must execute them, perform them, whether they were wicked or good. There were two wrong things about Jephthah's vow. First, he ought never to have made it. Next, having made it, it were better broken than kept. But do not take on pretentious airs and say: "I could not have done as Jephthah did." If to-day you were standing on the banks of the Ganges and you had been born in India, you might have been throwing your children to the crocodiles. It is not because you are naturally any better, but because you have more Gospel light.

Now, I make very practical use of this subject when I tell you that the sacrifice of Jephthah's daughter was a type of the physical, mental and spiritual sacrifice of ten thousand children [illegible] day. There are parents all unwittingly bringing to bear upon their children a class of influences which will as certainly ruin them as [illegible] Jephthah's daughter. While I speak, the whole [illegible] without [illegible] of shame, [illegible] upon the stupendous [illegible].

In the first place, I remark that much of the system of education of our day is a system of sacrifice. When children spend six or seven hours a day in school and then must spend two or three hours in preparation for school the next day, will you tell me how much time they have for [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] for the [illegible] of common school education. The granting of larger appropriations for schools, the multiplication of public school appliances, the establishment of normal schools, which provide for [illegible] teachers [illegible] [illegible] of knowledge on [illegible].

[illegible] Jephthah [illegible]. It is so much so that there are many schools in the country to-day which are preparing to send forth [illegible] of ruined men and women for the future, so that in many places, by the time the child's education is finished the child is finished! In many places there are large appropriations for everything else and a reluctant appropriation. Now as soon as the appropriation is to be made for the educational or moral interest of the state, we have to crowd through with an economy that is worthy of the dark ages.

In connection with this I mention what I might call the examination season of [illegible] [illegible] been compelled to tasks that might appall a mature intellect, [illegible] down to school with a strap of books [illegible]. The fathers, in some of the cities, [illegible] not allow their children [illegible] for the simple reason they [illegible]. We can not afford to allow our children's health to be destroyed in order that the [illegible] may get the honor of an examination. Thousands of thousands of [illegible] [illegible] how many such lines [illegible] must be [illegible] and [illegible], until the child's intellect is bewildered and the memory is confused and the health is gone. There are children turned out from the schools who once were full of romping and laughter, and had cheeks crimson with health, who are now turned out in the afternoon pale faced, irritated, asthmatic, old before their time. It is one of the saddest sights on earth, a mannish boy or an old womanish girl.

[illegible] years of age studying algebra! Ten twelve years of age racking their brain over trigonometry! Children unacquainted with their mother tongue racking over the labyrinths of French and German! All the vivacity of their nature beaten out of them by the heavy beetle of a Greek lexicon! And you doctor them for this and you give them a little medicine for that, and you wonder what is the matter with them. I will tell you what is the matter with them. They are finishing their education!

In my parish in Philadelphia a little child was so pushed at school that she was thrown into a fever, and in her dying delirium all night long she was trying to recite the multiplication table. In my boyhood I remember that in our class at school there was one lad who knew more than all of us put together. If we were fast in our arithmetic, he extricated us. When we stood up for the spelling class he was almost always the head of the class. Visitors came to his father's house, and he was almost always brought in as a prodigy. At eighteen years of age he was an idiot. He lived ten years an idiot, and died an idiot, not knowing his right hand from his left, or day from night. The parents and the teachers made him an idiot.

You may flatter your pride by forcing your children to know more than any other children, but you are making a sacrifice of that child, if by the additions to its intelligence you are making a subtraction from the future. The child will go away from such maltreatment with no exuberance to fight the battle of life. Such children may get along very well while you take care of them, but when you are old or dead, alas! for them, if, through the wrong system of education which you adopted, they have no sweetness or force of character to take care of themselves. Be careful how you make the child's head ache or its heart flutter. I hear a great deal about black men's rights, and Chinamen's rights, and Indians' rights, and women's rights. Would God that somebody would rise to plead for children's rights. The Carthaginians used to sacrifice their children by putting them into the arms of an idol which thrust forth its hand. The child was put into the arms of the idol, and no sooner touched the arms than it dropped into the fire. But it was the art of the mothers to keep the children smiling and laughing until the moment they died. There may be a fascination and a hilarity about the styles of education of which I am speaking, but it is only laughter at the moment of sacrifice. Would God there were only one Jephthah's daughter.

Again there are many parents who are sacrificing their children with wrong systems of discipline—too great rigor or too great leniency. There are children in families who rule the household. They come to the authority. The high chair in which the infant sits is the throne, and the rattle is the scepter, and the other children make up the parliament where father and mother have no vote! Such children come up to be pests.

There must be harmony between the father's government and the mother's government. The father will be tempted to too great rigor. The mother will be tempted to too great leniency. Her tenderness will overcome her. Her voice is a little softer, her hand seems better fit to pull out a thorn and soothe a pang. Children wanting anything from the mother cry for it. They hope to dissolve her will with tears. But the mother must not interfere, must not cover off, must not beg for the child when the hour comes for the assertion of parental supremacy and the subjugation of a child's temper. There comes in the history of every child an hour when it is to decide whether the parent shall rule or the child rule. That is the crucial hour. If the child triumphs in that hour, then he will some day guide you [illegible]. It is a horrible scene. I have witnessed it. A mother come to old age, shaking with tears in the presence of a son who cursed her gray hairs and mocked her wrinkled face and begrudged her the crust she munched with her toothless gums!

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child.

But on the other hand, too great rigor must be avoided. It is a sad thing when domestic government becomes a cold military despotism. [illegible] with [illegible], but you can not successfully fight your child's bad temper with your own bad temper. We must not be too minute in our inspection. We can not expect our children to be perfect. We must not be overexacting. Since we have two or three faults of our own, we ought not to be too rough when we discover that our children have as many. If [illegible] [illegible] in goodness.

[illegible] character [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible]

[illegible] not to be proud of, but something for which to be very grateful!"

[illegible] there are many who are [illegible] of worldliness. Someone [illegible] a mother whose children had turned out very well, what was the secret by which she prepared them for usefulness and for the Christian life, and she said: "This was the secret: When in the morning I washed the children I prayed that they might be washed in the fountain of a Saviour's mercy. When I put on their garments I prayed that they might be arrayed in the robe of a Saviour's righteousness. When I gave them food I prayed that they might be fed with manna from Heaven. When I started them on the road to school I prayed that their path might be as the shining light, brighter and brighter to the perfect day. When I put them to sleep I prayed that they might be enfolded in the Saviour's arms." "Oh," you say, "that was very old-fashioned!" It was quite old-fashioned. But do you suppose that a child under such nurture as that ever turned out bad?

To-day most boys start out with no idea higher than the all-conquering dollar. They start in an age which boasts it can scratch the Lord's Prayer on a ten-cent piece and the ten commandments on a ten-cent piece. Children are taught to reduce morals and religion, time and eternity, to vulgar fractions. It seems to be their chief attainment that ten cents make a dime, and ten dimes make a dollar. How to get money is only equaled by the other art, how to keep it. Tell me, ye who know, what chance there is for those who start out in life with such perverted sentiment? The money market resounds again and again with the downfall of such people. If I had a drop of blood on the tip of a pen, I would tell you by what awful tragedy many of the youth of this country are ruined.

Further on, thousands and tens of thousands of the daughters of America are sacrificed to worldliness. They are taught to be in sympathy with all the artificialities of society. They are inducted into all the hollowness of what is called fashionable life. They are taught to believe the [illegible] is dry, but that fifty stories of adventurous love are delicious. With capacity that might have rivaled a Florence Nightingale in Heavenly ministries, or made the father's house glad with filial and sisterly demeanor, their life is a waste, their beauty a curse, their eternity a demolition.

In the siege of Charleston, during the civil war, a lieutenant of the army stood on the [illegible] with the daughter of the ex-governor of the state of South Carolina. They were taking the vows of marriage. A bomb-shell struck the roof, dropped into the group, and nine were wounded and slain, among the wounded to death, the bride, while the bridegroom knelt on the carpet trying to stanch the wounds, the bride demanded that the ceremony be completed that she might take the vows before her departure, and when the minister said, "Wilt thou be faithful unto death?" with her dying lips she said, "I will." And in two hours she had departed. That was the accidental slaughter and the sacrifice of the body, but at thousands of marriage altars slain for time and slain for eternity. It is not a marriage, it is a massacre.

Affianced to some one who is only waiting until his father dies so he can get the property, then a little while they swing around in the circles, brilliant circles; then the property is gone, and having no power to earn a livelihood, the twain sink into some corner of society, the husband an idler and a sot, the wife a drudge, a slave and a sacrifice. Ah! spare your denunciations from Jephthah's head and expend them all on this wholesale modern martyrdom.

I lift up my voice to-day against the sacrifice of children. I look out of my window on a Sabbath and I see a group of children, unwashed, uncombed, unchristianized. Who cares for them? Who prays for them? Who utters to them one kind word?

When the city missionary passing along the park in New York saw a ragged lad and heard him swearing, he said to him: "My son, stop swearing! You ought to go to the house of God to-day. You ought to be good, you ought to be a Christian." The lad looked in his face and said: "Ah, it is easy for you to talk, well clothed as you are and well fed; but we chaps hain't got no chance." Who lifts them to the altar for baptism? Who goes forth to snatch them up from crime and death and woe? Who to-day will go forth and bring them into schools and churches? No. Heap them up; great piles of rags and wretchedness and filth. Put underneath them the fires of sacrifice, stir up the blaze, put on more fagots, and while we sit in the churches with folded arms and indifferent, crime and disease and death will go on with the agonizing sacrifice.

I congratulate all parents who are doing their best to keep their children away from the altar of sacrifice. Your prayers are going to be answered. Your children may wander away from God, but they will come back again. A voice comes from the throne to-day, encouraging you: "I will be a God to thee, and to thy seed after thee." And though you lay your head [illegible] and there may be some wanderer of the family far away from God, and you may be twenty years in the grave before salvation shall come to his heart, he will be brought into the kingdom and before the throne of God you will rejoice that you were faithful. Come at last, although so long postponed his coming. Come at last.

I congratulate all those who are toiling for the outcast and the wanderer. Your work will soon be over, but the influence you are setting in motion will never stop. Long after you have been gathered for the skies, your prayers, your teachings and your Christian influence will go on blessing people [illegible].

[illegible]

We must [illegible] to God's [illegible] our cause is His.—[illegible]

RELIGIOUS THOUGHTS.

SOME DAY.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

And my heart, while thrilling with [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

—Margaret [illegible] Herald.

THE CHOOSING OF FRIENDS.

Something About the Forming of Friendships by Young Christians.

There is one subject in which all young people are interested, their friendships. We all like to have friends. Most of us like to have a great many friends.

Stop and think for a moment what we mean by "friends." There are different degrees of friendship. We may have so great many people who are friendly to us, kindly disposed, who wish us well, and in a general way are interested in us. This is a very proper and honorable feeling. But it does not include all that is embraced in the sacred thought of friendship.

In all cases it is important that only the good, and pure and the true shall be admitted into our life as friends. To take into our confidence a person whose character is bad is to poison our own life, and to prepare bitterness and sorrow for ourselves. Young people should therefore be exceedingly careful in the forming of friendships. It is with the first steps too that there is need for the greatest care. When two hearts get even slightly entangled in friendship, it is not easy to disentangle them, even if one of the two persons becomes aware that the other is not a safe friend. It is better to hold one's self well in hand, to restrain one's feelings, not forming any association of intimate companionship with another until one has had opportunity to test the other's quality. This is a great deal easier and better than to allow the association to go on for a time, until it is too late to break the tie without a terrible wrench.

In choosing friends there are some general principles that should always be followed. First of all, none but a person of true character should ever be admitted among your friends. There are some who forget this. They think far more of dash and dress, of show and style, than of character. But no mistake could be more serious. One may be quite old-fashioned, plain even to rather a vexing degree, and yet have in him the elements of truth and honesty and worth which will make him a noble man. At least, whether plain or polished, whether poor or well-to-do, whether brilliant or dull, manly qualities should be found in anyone who becomes your friend.

Another thing is that the friend you choose should not only be good, but good for something. There are many young people everywhere that are good, but good for nothing. They lack energy, earnestness, pluck, courage, enthusiasm. You find these among both sexes. There are girls that are good, pure as lilies, sweet as roses, but of no earthly use. They will never make anything but burdens as wives. There are young men that are pious, but they have no more manliness about them than snails. For friends you want persons that are more than good—who are good for something. This world has no place for dawdlers.

Then the friends we choose should be Christians. They should be out and out followers of Christ, not followers in name merely, but in spirit, in truth, in heart. No other life is safe from the assault of evil. No other will reach its noblest and best. If you are a Christian, you should not link your life in any intimate association with one who does not know and love your Saviour.—J. R. Miller, in Forward.

THE CHRIST-LIFE.

An Illustration Which May Put Into Clearer Form an Old Truth.

There are some truths which can be interpreted only by experience. The teacher can not learn them in his study nor expound them by philosophy; he must learn them in his own heart, and then utter as best he can the secret of his own heart, in the confidence that other hearts which have felt the same secret will respond to his utterance. "For me to live is Christ" is one of these truths. One can not enter into it by the door of philosophy, of argument, or even of imagination. If we have not known what this Christ life is, no one can tell it to us. But a familiar figure may possibly help to interpret it.

At a dinner given by a grand army post recently a soldier was introduced as one who had lost his leg in the war and it is easy to imagine the cheers with which he was greeted when he rose to speak. But he began by disavowing the introduction. "No," he said, "that is a mistake. I did not lose anything in the war, for when we went into the war we gave our country all that we had, and whatever we brought out was so much clear gain." That is the spirit which says: "For me to live is patriotism." I can serve my country better with one leg than with two [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

A REASON OF TROUBLE.

Henry Ward Beecher on the Compensations of Our Unpleasant Trials.

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] You can wear a cheerful face. You can keep a good temper. [illegible] words that [illegible] will be made better by [illegible] with them, and that with [illegible] regard to the character [illegible].

[illegible] Mt. Moriah [illegible] Mt. Sinai [illegible] [illegible]

The Noblest Work of God.

A true man is a grand work of the Almighty, made in the image of God, and who is doing God's work in the world, is a sight worthy of admiration. [illegible] works of art made by the hands of man [illegible] of natural scenery, nor any collection of rare and costly products of human skill, can surpass in interest and suggestiveness an assembly [illegible] in any deliberative body, or on an occasion like the commencement of one of our great universities. He is lacking in nobleness and in the appreciation of greatness who is not stirred within him at the sight of men whose hearts are moving the world and who live to enlighten the world and the nation and the state. Recognizing greatness is the first step toward being great.—S. S. Times.

The Blessing of Responsibility.

We shrink from responsibilities as if they were wholly evil. They are not. They come in almost every instance with hands full of blessings. To be wholly freed from them would mean abandonment to the worst fate that could possibly befall us.—United Presbyterian.

The Successful Man.

The truly "successful man" is he who, keeping close to the master, succeeds in performing to the best of his ability the duties allotted to him, and in making the best use of the talents which Providence has bestowed upon him, without interfering in any way with the rights of others.—Interior.

"RAM'S HORN" WISDOM.

Epigrammatic Sayings Well Worth a Second Thought.

A mercy counted is a trouble rubbed out.

No one [illegible] more ugly face than a selfish soul.

Many people think nothing can be wrong that pays well.

The back seat professor wants a front seat at the circus.

The man who lives a lie does it with a sword over his head.

Only those can sing in the dark who have light in the heart.

The devil is afraid of the man who can praise God in the dark.

Faith in God always makes a man try to do something for himself.

If we keep close to Christ we will never find any weight in His yoke.

Whenever Heaven touches the earth there is consternation in the pit.

The devil works hard for the soul of the man who [illegible] with his money.

The cause of God is never helped any by what a "worldling" says in public.

[illegible] in heaven would be as much of a start as the devil would want.

If God sends us a rod, He will some day make it blossom and bear fruit.

The devil has never been able to still the song of praise in a grateful heart.

Let praise leave the earth and all the devils will at once come out of the pit.

If some of us would praise God more, we would probably blame our neighbors less.

[illegible] for those we love is [illegible] bring us nearer to Himself.

A good deal of the devil's best work is done by those who are mighty gracious.

Whenever you see a dark [illegible] you may be sure there is some kind of a sin standing in it.

You will probably miss it if you join a church simply because its steeple is the highest.

Christ was crucified because there were men who considered themselves better than He was.

It is [illegible] bad to think about the man who won't pay his [illegible] church.

[illegible] that gets into a [illegible] heart is something the devil has never yet been able to take out.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] when it is too late to get away.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

WAYSIDE SKETCHES.

What a Chicago Woman Saw in a Walk Down the Street.

[illegible]

I had all the time known where the closest [illegible] was to be found [illegible] [illegible] was there and our two little ones were [illegible] with freshness of a summer morning in their souls. How could I carry them over such a threshold? [illegible] but I knew the little boy was too small to be trusted. At last I resolved to go in with them. The bartender looked rather surprised, but very graciously remained standing for the change.

Meanwhile I had time to take in the surroundings. Three men were standing by the bar, each with his drink of whisky before him. One was young, seemingly twenty-two, the other might have been [illegible], the third was white-haired. With open [illegible] [illegible] "What were they doing? Why were they here?" That was a queer kind of a [illegible]. And out of their eyes [illegible] the thought which always enters first into a child's mind, when without asking for reasons he beckons to [illegible]: "Are these nice men? Do I like them?"

The young man hastily swallowed his drink, evidently [illegible] whisky. Years of experience had not yet told him on what a road he was traveling. The old man [illegible] looked at us. The single could not. He was dull and blind and dead till that morning drink was down. He clung to the bar and his trembling hand groped for the glass which he emptied in one moment.

For the middle-aged man the look of it the children he followed the little boy's gaze toward the glass, a sudden shade swept over his face, he tried to look at me but could not. His eyes were fascinated by those of the little boy. The other two went out. I counted my money. The third glass was still standing untouched. In the presence of woman and little children the temptation awoke, and appetite fled. I hurried the children away, and reflected that this one experience, dangerous as I felt it to be, might save the boy from ever making a second visit to a saloon.

One wet evening I passed Ashland avenue going toward the bridge. Two men had for awhile walked in front of me. One was a man below middle size, full-faced, weather-beaten, with the trot of a tired workingman, and in blue overalls bespattered with mud. His companion was a head taller, wore a heavy overcoat and rubber shoes. He spoke almost noisily and the workingman tried to quiet him. They attracted my attention so much that I hurried till I came within closer hearing.

"Now, why can you not as well go with me? There is plenty of time to take a drink."

"No, sir! I know my wife is waiting," and the small man swung his dinner pail in a very determined manner.

I could see that wife putting the supper on the table, and the children looking through the windows for their father.

"Oh, come! come on! Just a moment!"

"You had better go home with me and get some grub."

In that moment I was alongside of them. I looked hastily into the face of the smaller man.

"If you have a son, sir, I wish he may be like his father," I said in a clear tone and then hurried on my way.

They were at that time by the steps leading down to the street below. The tall man was on the first step. He had hold of his companion's dirty coat and tried to drag him down. For a second I paused with intense interest, then the impulse came: "I will not stand here and watch him! He is to be relied on!"

I turned my head and went on hearing, as I was a few steps ahead, "You had better come home and get some grub."

I passed quickly, but behind me somebody ran at full speed, shouting: "I am right here with you, lady!"

He wanted to give me assurance that my faith in him was rightly placed, and a bond of human sympathy was established in this encounter on the street for which we were both the better and stronger forever, I hope.—Mrs. Nina Beck-Meyer, in Union Signal.

A HINDRANCE TO WORK.

The Verdict of Science Upon the Use of Strong Drink.

Sir Andrew Clarke, physician in ordinary to the queen, says:

"For twenty-five years at least I have been physician to one of the largest hospitals in this country. It has been a part of the daily business of my life to ascertain the influence which alcoholic drinks exert upon health, and I have taken a personal interest in this part of my duty, and not only through this personal channel I have transmitted to you but often through a personal experiment. I have endeavored most earnestly to get at the truth on this subject, and certainly I think I am justified in saying to you that after these twenty-five years I know something about it. I have inquired into the habits and relation of habits to health of about ten thousand people a year, and that doesn't go for nothing after all these years. In the next place, I wish to speak, and I am determined to speak, nothing but the truth.

"I dare say people would like to know what health is, and I should be exceedingly glad to be able to tell you. But though I have been twenty-five years a doctor, I do not know to this day what health is. Yet I will try and indicate it vaguely. I can not define it because it is indefinable. Health is that state of the body in which all the functions of it go on without notice or observation, and in which existence is felt to be a pleasure; in which it is a kind of joy to see, to hear, to touch, to live. That is health. Now, that is a state which can not be benefited by alcohol in any degree. Nay, it is a state which is many times destroyed by alcohol.

[illegible]

[illegible] Now, I venture to say [illegible] as much as [illegible] Sundays as well, I am [illegible] that I have my personal [illegible] to speak, and I have the experience of the enormous hundreds of people who [illegible]. If you know [illegible] the matter now, I must [illegible] than I am [illegible] myself [illegible].

"If there is any [illegible] who wants to get at the truth [illegible] from his purpose [illegible] doing him a good [illegible] and the result of his experience [illegible] the effect of alcohol [illegible] would tell him fearlessly, and I would risk all that I possess upon it, [illegible] the statement, that as certainly [illegible] does try the experiment for [illegible] six weeks, so certainly will come to the conclusion that, however pleasant alcohol is for the moment, it is not a helper of work.

"It is not only not a helper of work, but it is a certain hindrance of work, and every man who comes to the front of a profession in London is marked by this one characteristic: that the more busy he takes and [illegible] 'I am very sorry, but I can not take it and do my work.'"—[illegible] Traveler.

BAD EXAMPLE.

A Minister's Story of a Young Man's Downfall.

"Judge M—— was a very emphatic temperance reformer, but somehow both his boys would go to the bad. I could not account for it until I found that on the sly this temperance man was visiting the rear door of a drug store for a secret glass. He was surely not intemperate, but he was not his boy's savior. One day a wretched man came to my study and said: 'I want your help. My boy is in the penitentiary for stealing a horse. He is seventeen years old, and in no way what you would call a "bad boy." Will you write to him? He went to your church in preference to ours, and he has strong liking for you.'

"I wrote to the boy, and the correspondence was such that after awhile we concluded to get him released, and succeeded in doing so. As soon as he reached home he came to me. 'Now,' said I, 'tell me all about it.' 'Well,' he said, 'I saw Judge M—— and Dr. L—— going into the back room of ——— and followed them. They played dominoes for drinks, and for light stakes. I learned to do the same. I drank nothing, but I got in debt. The debt frightened me, and one day I saw those horses, and it came to me to steal them and pay my debt. It was a fool's job, of course; but I disgraced myself for life.' I said, 'Well, your trouble was following other folks rather than your own common sense.' Then I went to the real guilty parties and said: 'You stole those horses; you disgraced that boy; you ought to have gone to the penitentiary instead of him.'

"These were temperate folk. Well, we have got to count on the culpability of some folk to be temperate. Judge M—— thanked me, gave me his hand and said he would never forget the lesson. He was a politician; politicians have poor memories. I can not say what he did afterwards—at least I will not, nor will I lift the veil that covers any fairly good man and his family wreck."—E. P. Powell in The Voice.

Death in the Still.

A gentleman who recently returned from a trip over north Georgia tells a pathetic story. He stopped one night at a small cabin in the woods, and when the head of the house, who seemed to be in a drunken stupor, had retired for the night, his wife, a pale, careworn woman, approached the stranger and, with her eyes streaming with tears, said:

"I kinder think that you are a revenue detective, but for God's sake, don't give my husband away! He's been running a little still for nearly three years, and as he won't do anything else, it is all one to me. And yet," she continued, sobbing, "I wish to God that John would go out of the business; he is killing himself and breaking my heart! Don't you see how he is now?"

The stranger looked. On a pallet on the bare floor was stretched the husband, sleeping away his debauch.

"It's the still!" cried the poor woman—"the still! He says it's all our living, but it'll be all our death! But don't give him away!"—Atlanta Constitution.

VARIOUS NOTES.

A prison chaplain says very tersely, "Crime is simply condensed alcohol."

Poverty and drunkenness act and react on each other. Both cause ignorance and disease, parents of all vice and unhappiness.

The number of persons placed under restraint because of alcoholic insanity in France has increased twenty-five per cent. in the past three years.

In each minute, in the United States, night and day, all the year round [illegible] barrels of beer have to go down 12,099 throats, and 4,850 bushels of grain have come to ruin.—Ram's Horn.

The president of the German Brewers' exhibition in Hamburg announced that last year Germany drank [illegible] hectolitres of beer, an increase of [illegible] hectolitres over the consumption of the previous year—that is, 15 per cent. increase.

The man who preaches the doctrine of moderate drinking as a solution of the liquor question, whether he is preacher or layman, is the greatest enemy of the temperance reform. He is generally one whose opinions are bound in the chains of habit.

Sir John Lubbock, the authority on insect life, fed some ants on alcohol saturated food. Like human beings they became "tipsy." When the other ants discovered their condition they picked the creatures up and threw them into the nearest water. We might go to the ant and learn wisdom of her in this as well as some other ways.

Whisky drinking [illegible] homes that would [illegible] are falling to decay. The mothers and fathers become [illegible] the most [illegible] object [illegible] cry bitterly from need [illegible] wives once happy at the altar [illegible] from heart-sickness [illegible] away in early graves. [illegible]

[illegible]

WOODS OF THE WORLD

AS SEEN IN THE FORESTRY BUILDING DISPLAYS

Trees and Their Products Shown to Advantage. The Feature of the World Devoted to This Department of the World's Fair.

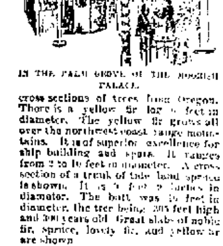
[illegible] WORLD'S FAIR [illegible] THERE is not much of [illegible] noticed the Fair [illegible] here and there and [illegible] sparkling [illegible] of the [illegible] the faces of the great nation are not legibly written. It is a relief, therefore, to turn from manifold products of a ton industry in the great buildings, to look through the forestry building and all the handiwork of an agency greater than humanity. In keeping with the display within is the exterior of the building. A colonnade surrounds the entire structure. The overhanging roof is supported on the trunks of trees in the natural state, representing the forest growth of the United States and foreign countries. The sides of the building are made of slabs with the bark removed, while the roof is thatched with various barks. The interior of the building is finished without a trace of the elaborate decorations common to the other structures at the Fair. Wood fresh from the mill is the building material employed. Art has had something to do with the exhibits, of course, but only in support of the natural products of the ground, nowhere being apparent the studied effects of decoration that has brought into being in the agricultural building, for instance, a competitive display of grain palaces. There are no wood palaces, although some of the state and foreign pavilions are of rare beauty.

There are sights of special moment in the building, independent of the general run of exhibits, attractive as is everything. California redwood, from the giant trees of the Pacific coast, comes first in order of prominence. Cross sections of big trees, showing the bark, are exhibited at various points. In the exact center of the building is shown a cross section fourteen feet in diameter. The tree was 477 years old in 1892, the label informs the reader. In strong contrast to the dark colored wood are two giant bamboos, which rise above the redwood and extend clear to the ceiling of the building. The sides of this center piece are formed of representative woods of the world. Redwood is attractively displayed in the California exhibit, both in the natural state and worked into planks, either rough or polished. To the left of the entrance to the California state pavilion is a giant slab. The color is a rich red-brown, spotted with the markings peculiar to this wood. Inside are other planks and cross sections, some of which show bark of a thickness of two feet. Redwood is shown in several of the buildings of the Fair. In the government and horticultural buildings are arranged clever imitations of the trunk of the tree as it appears in the forests, while in the Midway plaisance is a similar exhibit.

At the extreme southern end of the forestry building is shown the largest plank in the world. It is of redwood, from Humboldt county, California. Of it the following description is given:

"The great tree from which the plank was hewn was 35 feet in diameter, when standing, and was supposed to have reached the patriarchal age of 1,500 years. A part of one side of the tree had rotted, and, after it had been felled, in burning up the surrounding brush, still more of the tree was destroyed by fire, so that the width of the plank represents less than half of the original diameter of the tree. The entire height of the tree was 300 feet; the plank being cut from a section of the trunk 25 feet from the ground. The plank is the largest in the world, its dimensions being as follows: 16 feet 5 inches wide, 12 feet 9 inches long and 5 inches thick. It is highly improbable if a tree will ever be found that will yield a larger plank; so that the mammoth piece of timber here described may certainly be termed the sight of a lifetime."

Among other of the specially interesting exhibits is a block of mahogany from Cuba, which is 4 feet square and 15 feet long. In the exhibit of the Argentine Republic is shown a hexagonal block of wood which yields 25 per cent of tannin. In Paraguay's exhibits are precious woods of colors approximating to those of jewels. These are polished to a degree that is surprising, and make a beautiful showing. Kentucky—at the eastern side of the building—shows a section, hollowed out and placed so that visitors can pass through it, of a sycamore from the birthplace of Jefferson Davis. It is 11 feet in diameter. Near the north end of the building are shown



IN THE PALM GROVE OF THE WOODED PALACE.

cross sections of trees from Oregon. There is a yellow fir log 6 feet in diameter. The yellow fir grows all over the northwest coast range mountains. It is of superior excellence for ship building and spars. It ranges from 2 to 10 feet in diameter. A cross section of a trunk of tide land spruce is shown. It is 8 feet 9 inches in diameter. The butt was 15 feet in diameter, the tree being 205 feet high and 300 years old. Great slabs of noble fir, spruce, lovely fir, and yellow fir are shown.

Japan, almost ever present at the Fair, shows the distinctive woods of the country in a pavilion formed of bamboos near the northern entrance of the building. The extreme neatness of the people is nowhere better exemplified. Everything is of exquisite freshness and cleanliness. On the exterior of the booth are pictures illustrative of forestry and its pursuits. Within are shown, among a multitude of other things, baskets and other fine straw work and matting. At either side of the entrance are fine slabs of wood and descriptions of the method of distilling gum camphor from the wood of the tree it comes from, and the collection and rectification of lacquer so lavishly used in the arts of Japan.

India's exhibit is chiefly of carving in the distinctive woods of the country. A doorway is shown carved in teak wood. Of this an official description says:

"The general outline and design of the doorway is the same as those used in the thrones and in different parts of the Mandalay palace, but the detail is more elaborate than anything which the palace contains. The triangular space above the door contains designs intended to represent the city of Mandalay with the king and his courtiers. The lowest tier shows the city wall with one of the [illegible] gate

way [illegible] of the city and other mythological figures. The second [illegible] supposed to represent the [illegible] [illegible] The [illegible] a Mandalay [illegible] A [illegible] Another exhibit of [illegible] interest is that of a [illegible] [illegible] The woods of [illegible] known [illegible] beauty of the [illegible] of tropical woods [illegible] and [illegible]

As illustrative of the several [illegible] [illegible] shown of the [illegible] pulse [illegible]

In the same [illegible] [illegible]

All other foreign countries Brazil makes an attractive display, the entrance to the pavilion being framed with rows made from the bark of trees. Mexico shows precious woods, barks and basket ware. British Columbia displays specimens of the Douglas fir. Quebec shows wood pulp material and manufactures, and white pine. Among the more attractive features of France's display are nuts, berries and barks.

Siam's pavilion contains specimens of precious woods, bamboos and straw work. There is a table made of teak wood from a log which laid in Bangkok 40 years. The table top is 5 feet 2 inches wide. There is also an enormous teak plank of a beautiful red-brown color. In the Russian exhibit are reproductions in miniature of patch distilling plants, rafts, etc. New South Wales displays tree trunks and worked woods.

Some of the state exhibits are particularly fine. Minnesota shows the

A CALIFORNIA REDWOOD.

trunk of a great Norwegian pine. In the center of the pavilion is a booth wreathed in vines, the effect being very good. Ohio's pavilion is similar in design to the state building and the mining and agricultural pavilions. Tree trunks support the roof of the structure. There are panels showing leaves, and sections with and against the grain of the trees of the state. Prominent among the woods is displayed a specimen of the buckeye.

Michigan's display is elaborate. Among the objects of interest is a cane curiously carved. West Virginia displays white ash, maple, and spruce among other varieties of wood. North Carolina displays photographs of her trees, as well as specimens of her woods. There is a curious settee of rhododendron, while palmettos and hanging moss are shown. Indiana makes an attractive display of the woods of the state, both in their natural condition and polished.

An exhibit of especial interest is that of the Jessup collection of woods of the United States from the American Museum of Natural History at New York. The state of this name adopted a novel method for displaying the woods. A thin section of the wood of each tree is mounted in a frame with a photograph and leaves of the tree itself. These specimens are arranged so they can be looked through toward the lighted side of the exhibit.

The effect is very fine, each fibre showing. The colored woods are truly beautiful shown in this way. Missouri shows representative trees by sections of their trunks, as well as panels of the wood polished and varnished. In the pavilion of the Southern Lumber company, on the east aisle of the building, is a desk made from flooring taken from Libby prison.

Wisconsin's pavilion is in the form of a Greek temple. Trunks of trees are shown, the white pine being prominent. Nebraska's pavilion is entered through a gallery of national woods. These are big tree trunks, and leaves are displayed in frames.

In Louisiana's exhibit are specimens of the tree moss of the south, in the natural state and cured for market, a substitute for curled hair. Pennsylvania's exhibit is simple. Photographs of trees are shown with specimens of their woods. Connecticut displays sections of trunks and polished woods. Colorado spruce is shown in the exhibit of that state. Idaho displays white pine and Arizona shows specimens of worked woods.

THE BOBOLINK.

His Saucy Song Misunderstood at the Expense of "Tom Denny."

But none of our native birds has made for himself a greater name than the bobolink, the mad harlequin of the meadows, says Scribner's. Of course the children were the first to recognize his genius and introduce him to society. But he has since graduated from the nursery rhyme and, like the chickadee, is now making his way in the literary world. If there is one of these birds in our meadows, we shall not have long to wait before both seeing and hearing him.

A single note of his unparalleled song, or a single glimpse of his odd black and white livery, is sufficient to identify him a mile off, after one having made his acquaintance. See him yonder skimming over the meadow with downcurved, vibratory wings, his plumage all jet black, except the white marks on his back and the creamy patch on his nape. Hark to his bubbling, gurgling, inexpressible music as he courses and flutters in the air. Some of the older writers on the birds of New England say that the boys there translate the song into "Bobolink, bobolink, Tom Denny, Tom Denny, come pay me the sixpence you've owed me more than a year and a half ago. I paid you, I paid you. You didn't. I did. You didn't, you lie, you cheat, you cheat, you cheat!"

Thomas Nuttall, the man of birds, adds: "However, it is quite amusing to find how near it approaches to the time and expression of the notes when pronounced in a hurried manner." It is indeed amusing, and more than that, it is the only method of graphic description that is available, for musical notes and verbal definition are equally powerless to reproduce this remarkable song.

O Tempora! O Mores.

Jess—There's to be a Hottentot woman at the missionary meeting, dressed in the native costume.

Bess—I won't go, that sort of thing is awfully monotonous.

Jess—Come along; maybe she'll do a skirt dance.—Puck.

FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

LATEST FASHIONS IN ATTIRE OF CHILDREN.

Points for Mothers of Daughters Just Blossoming Into Young Womanhood. A Lace-Trimmed Seaside Costume. Fashion Notes.

If there is any truth in the saying [illegible] [illegible] to say that the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to-day.

It is one of the most difficult of tasks [illegible] a style [illegible] features, [illegible] as most mothers know, and

FOR A GIRL OF NINE.

we publish illustrations of a number of children's frocks in the belief that they will at least serve the purpose of sign posts to the materfamilias who is in a quandary as to how to dress her offspring.

One of our illustrations shows a frock for a girl of 10. The blouse corsage is gathered round the waist, where it fastens by a number of small bows of navy blue satin. The blouse is of pale blue veiling, and the bottom of the skirt is decked with two rows of navy blue satin. The Figaro vest is made of guipure, which is also used for the cuffs, the upper part of the sleeves being very ample. The upright collar is decked with small bows of navy blue satin. A much simpler frock, suitable for wear at play, has a sailor blouse with short puffed sleeves and breast pocket in cream serge like the skirt which is enriched with an open gimp in garnet silk to keeping with the tide knot in velvet ribbon, the feather stitch on the lapel as well as the belt. The hat is in fancy straw, trimmed in variegated roses.

For a girl who is just reaching that most difficult of periods, the period when she is ceasing to be a child and is not yet "une jeune fille," there are two very suitable walking dresses. One is made in fawn cloth, trimmed on the skirt with two bands of emerald green velvet. The short bodice is made with collar and waist band in velvet. The full sleeves have gauntlet cuffs, and there is a circular cape with double shoulder frills edged with the emerald green velvet. The hat is in fawn chip, with emerald velvet and ostrich plumes to match.

The other is in a thin diagonal drab serge, with a line of blue and a flounce of white Irish guipure lace, with bands of sky blue velvet and finished with a large bow at the back. The bodice has a full front, large sleeves with velvet bands and bows and bretelles of guipure. The hat is a biscuit colored chip, with edging and little crown of Tuscan mutner, coquilles of biscuit tree lace and blue osprey and bows of blue ribbon velvet.

For a child of nine or ten years of age what more charming could there be than the costume of rose colored bengaline shown among our illustrations? It is gathered at the waist, as in fact most girls' frocks are nowadays, and decked with ribbons of sombre velvet. The puffed sleeves are of ben

FOR A GIRL OF TEN.

galine, tightened at the elbows by bows of velvet and with deep close fitting cuffs. The bouillonne plastron is of pale pink mousseline de soie, framed in between braces of velvet ribbon.

Gowns for Yachting and General Use.

Handsome tailor gowns for yachting and tennis, and likewise for general uses are made of Imperial cum

[illegible] serge hop sacking and Scotch homespun severally. They are lined with shot surah. The skirts are in the seven gored style, [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with the [illegible] showing a guimpe and large sleeves of stylish contrasting [illegible] worn at [illegible] [illegible] white English [illegible] [illegible] pointed silver girdle [illegible] [illegible] three rows of [illegible]

The majority of the most fashionable corsages are either [illegible] and drawn over [illegible] or merely fitted with [illegible] with the immediate front and back portions [illegible] gathered. [illegible] perfectly [illegible] after the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] nearly hidden from sight. The manner of dressing the fronts, bretelles, revers, berthas, fichus, vests and plastrons [illegible] and side by side with some exceedingly pictur

[illegible] effects [illegible] are certainly nothing but [illegible] burlesque.

Lace Traveling Costumes.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and fashionable [illegible] golden brown cloth [illegible]

Lace-Trimmed Seaside Costume.

[illegible] seaside is a toilet of white cloth, lined throughout with primrose yellow silk, the [illegible] and the revers faced with the same pale golden color. The buttons used are rather large fancy white pearl ones or those of pale chamois, the former being the most fashionable. The plain white muslin parasol has a white handle and is lined with primrose yellow silk. This is a costume that when becoming is most desirable, and is suitable for nearly every afternoon entertainment, for walking, driving or calling, the season through.

LACE TRIMMED SEASIDE COSTUME.

Dainty Muslin Gowns for Summer.

Dainty and elegant dresses of India muslin are made with alternate trimmings on the skirt of lace insertion and rows of tiny gathered ruches of the muslin. The corsage is a belted round waist with the same style of trimming coming from the neck and shoulders to the waist. Other muslin dresses are flounced, two flounces trimming the skirt and the third one falling to meet these from the belt of the bodice. These flounces are accordion-plaited and edged with Valenciennes lace. A similarly trimmed ruffle forms bretelles over the shoulders of the bodice and finishes the sleeves at the elbow.

Current Modes.

A very dainty and Frenchy combination for an evening costume is moonlight gray with white.

Some of the most elaborate gowns for receptions or the ensemble of ivory-white muslin wrought with tiny white dots or sprigs.

Fashionable umbrellas to be used either for sun or shower are of changeable taffeta in very dark colors and are furnished either with cherry or violet sticks. Navy blue holds its popularity.

A recently imported Worth costume has a waist made entirely of ribbon to wear with a bolero jacket of fine wool with skirt to match. Wide plaid ribbon, in Scotch coloring, is selected for this purpose.

The flowered muslins that are now so popular, and the shot crepons are made with folded [illegible] girdle and Queen Anne puffed sleeves of a pale tint of French surah the color of the figure in the gown.

Fancy black chiffon waists are made in lengthwise puffs from collar to belt, separated by inch-wide cream-white insertion. The sleeves have two large puffs to the elbow with ruffled epaulets falling over them.

Of the vast multitude of navy-blue gowns that are abroad in the land those trimmed in folds of black satin are elegant, in a way, and certainly are durable as to not showing soil. The folds are variously applied, but are all flat and on the tailor-made order.

Lace covered parasols are again the mode, and those that have been stored away for years are being brought forth and are in the height of the present style. For white covers appliqued is the vogue. It is mounted on white silk or gauze, which is adjusted over white silk-covered ribs.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by Dreier & Bro.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Mrs. Johnstone Bennett is on her way home from Europe to begin rehearsals for "Fanny," which is to be produced at the Standard theater, New York, on Aug. 28.

Athletes of the Present Day.

J. E. Sullivan, Secretary of the Amateur Athletic Union, President of the Pastime Athletic Club, and Athletic Editor of The Sporting Times, writes:

"For years I have been actively connected with athletic sports. I always found it to my advantage to use Allcock's Porous Plasters while in training as they quickly remove soreness and stiffness, and when attacked with any kind of pain, the result of slight colds, I always used Allcock's with beneficial results. I have noticed that most athletes of the present day use nothing else but Allcock's Plasters."

ABOUT NEW ORLEANS.

THE OLD SPANISH FORT IN SUMMER GLORY.

The Residents of the Crescent City Have a Charming Spot to Commune With Nature's Gods. Where Objectionable Characters Shun Detection.

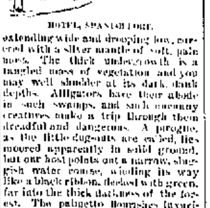
[New Orleans [illegible]] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and stood until the sweet blossoms [illegible] half hidden [illegible] and they have [illegible] [illegible] comfortable hotel [illegible] and enclosing gardens [illegible] thing in the world but a fort.

However, this was a fort a long time ago, builded by the Spaniards when Louisiana was a Spanish province, and is so situated at the mouth of bayou St. John up which sloops and schooners can make their way right into the city, that it was quite essential it should be defended from invaders. Difficult, indeed almost impossible, would it have been for a foe to come through the narrow pass of the bayou from the blue sunny waters of the lake, with cannon frowning through the port holes of the fort as it then stood.

[illegible] [illegible]

And the place is turned into a first class pleasure resort where thousands flock and contentedly listen to the comic operas of the day.

The trip out does not strike you particularly; this low, flat country is devoid of scenery, as the word is generally understood, but to the unaccustomed eyes of some of our party the cypress swamps along which the road is built is a far greater novelty than beautiful hills and lovely peaceful valleys. A picture can give but a faint idea of the excessive grandeur of some of the trees, their long limbs

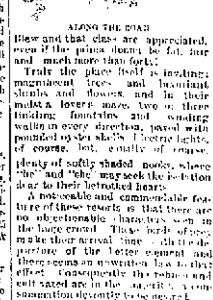


HOTEL, SPANISH FORT.

extending wide and drooping low, covered with a silver mantle of soft, pale moss. The thick undergrowth is a tangled mass of vegetation and you may well shudder at its dark, dank depths. Alligators have their abode in such swamps, and such uncanny creatures make a trip through them dreadful and dangerous. A pirogue, as the little dugouts are called, lies moored apparently in solid ground, but our host points out a narrow, sluggish water course, winding its way like a black ribbon, decked with green, far into the thick darkness of the forest. The palmetto flourishes luxuriantly in this rich, moist soil, and branches of it are offered for sale by the ubiquitous small boy, who, in this particular instance, looks like one of Murillo's paintings, Italian-like in coloring and feature; the black, gypsy eyes and white, gleaming teeth flash out from the olive hued face, and there is a stealthy grace in the lithe, slim, straight figure that makes you think of the poinard and the stiletto, the poison cup and ring of the Borgias.

The train is of open coaches, like those at Coney Island, and the motor power consists of snorting little dummy engines that seem to expend much more energy than is necessary. Spanish fort we are told, is a favorite resort for private picnics, ladies and little ones going out to spend the day while pater familias takes a late evening train and a fish dinner is ordered. One is surely in the mood to be amused after such a treat, as these French cooks are all cordons bleu.

At a moderate price we have a delicious little repast, and then go to the theater, which has open sides and broad galleries, where we can enjoy the play and sip our cool drinks or eat ices. It is built out over the water, and the musical lap of the tiny waves keeps up a gentle accompaniment to the orchestra. All the well known operettas and comic operas are presented here and find favor with this music-loving people. We are told with pride that New Orleans is the only city in these big United States that supports a grand opera during the entire season. So the pretty, fanciful La Perichole, Barbe



ALONG THE ROAD.

Bleu and that class are appreciated, even if the prima donna be fat, fair and much more than forty!

Truly the place itself is inviting; magnificent trees and luxuriant shrubs and flowers, and in their midst a lover's maze, two or three tinkling fountains and winding walks in every direction, paved with pounded oyster shells. Electric lights, of course, but, equally of course, plenty of softly shaded nooks, where "he" and "she" may seek the isolation dear to their betrothed hearts.

A noticeable and commendable feature of these resorts is that there are no objectionable characters seen in the large crowd. These birds of prey make their arrival time [illegible] the departure of the better element and there seems an unwritten law to this effect. Consequently the refined and cultivated are in the majority, a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Eva [illegible] McInnes.

THE BUCKING BULL.

No Cowboy Has as Yet Been Able to Ride Him.

Johnstone Bros., of Belgrade, Mont., have a fine Holstein bull, which has been trained to toss from a young calf and with experience and age has become such an expert in the art that no cowboy has been able to stick to him for more than three jumps, and most of them are landed on the ground after one or two jumps. The animal has been so successful in throwing every man who has attempted to ride him that there is a standing wager offered for any one who can accomplish the feat. Many cow-boys have come over

the ranches to ride, but so far all have been vanquished and have had no desire to try it a second time, according to the New York Sun.

The last attempt was made by a cowboy named Parnell in the presence of some 200 spectators. Parnell, who came from [illegible] noted for his prowess, was very confident of his ability to ride the [illegible] animal. He announced his willingness to bet $50 that he could accomplish the feat. Rumor has it that the young man has been practicing bull riding for several months.

When he came to the grounds to make the trial he refused to risk his neck and chose to make an attempt for the standing wager. At 4 p. m. the bull was led out west of town with two long ropes on his head, with six or eight men holding to each rope. The crowd gathered mostly upon the outside [illegible] that they might witness the performance.

The bull was blindfolded, and the work of saddling him commenced. The bull, not being entirely satisfied with the program, cut up a few antics which delayed the operation, but soon he quieted down, and the saddle was adjusted to the satisfaction of Mr. Parnell, who at once mounted.

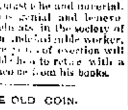
When his feet were well in the stirrups and one hand clasped the backstraps in the front and the other in the rear of the saddle the word was given and the blindfold was taken from the bull's eyes. Then the fun began, and about the second or third jump the rider landed in the snow, an easy fall, without bruise or blood. The shout that went up from the spectators could have been heard half a mile, and Parnell retired from the scene a sadder and wiser man.

A WRITER OF PURE STORIES.

A Brooklyn Author Who Is Doing Good for American Literature.

[Brooklyn Correspondence.]

Edward S. Ellis, the author of numerous stories for boys and whose popularity in the juvenile world is already growing, lives in that part of the city of churches known as Brooklyn Heights. Mr. Ellis is a native of Ohio and is now about 50 years old. He began writing some ten years ago, and has been ever since producing literature which, while absorbingly interesting, will put no false ideas into the heads of the youngsters, but will, on the contrary, help in the development of genuine manly character. That he has made himself a large place in his chosen field is demonstrated by the success which his stories like "From the Throttle to the President's Chair," a tale of railroad life, "The Wyoming Scout" and



E. S. ELLIS.

"The Deerfoot Books," narratives of adventures among the Indians; "The Star of India," which conveys a graphic idea of incidents in the great Sepoy rebellion; "Down the Mississippi," dealing with the tremendous freshets in that mighty stream, and many others have achieved. Mr. Ellis is a stout man of medium height, with iron gray hair, mustache and imperial. His expression is genial and benevolent, and he delights in the society of boys. He is an indefatigable worker, and a few more years of exertion will doubtless enable him to retire with a comfortable income from his books.

RARE OLD COIN.

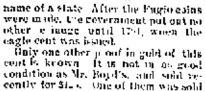
A Gold Proof of the First Cent Issued by the United States.

[Baltimore Correspondence.]

A mint proof in gold of a copper cent is a great rarity, but W. L. Boyd of 214 Spear's Wharf, has in his possession a gold proof of the first cent issued by the United States government. It is over 100 years old.

Under the Confederation on Oct. 15, 1786, congress passed an ordinance for establishing a mint, and on July 6, 1787, the first cents were coined, and tons of copper being ordered of James Jarvis, the contractor. This coin was called the Fugio cent, because of the inscription on it. The obverse bore a sun dial with the sun at meridian, on one side of which was the word "Fugio," referring to the flight of time, while on the other was the date, 1787. Below the dial was the legend, "Mind Your Business," from which the coin gained the name "Franklin cent," inasmuch as he was said to have uttered that sententious remark. The reverse bore a chain of thirteen links, each of which represented one of the original states. In the center were the words, "We Are One," surrounded by a ring inscribed with the words, "United States."

Mr. Boyd's gold cent is exactly as here described, but there are seven varieties of the Fugio coin, most of the differences being of minor importance. One of them, however, has the name of the country as "States United." Another, which is very rare, has each of the chain links marked with the



SIDES OF COIN.

name of a state. After the Fugio coins were made, the government put out no other issue until 1793, when the eagle cent was issued.

Only one other proof in gold of this cent is known. It is not in as good condition as Mr. Boyd's, and sold recently for $1[illegible]. One of them was sold in the Pratt collection in New York in October, 1879, and was classified as "unique" by W. Elliott Woodward, the numismatist, who prepared the catalogue.

Proofs of the Fugio cent were also made in silver. The gold proof is of very fine metal, and is of bright yellow, being nearly as large as a silver half dollar. The marking is very distinct, little wear showing upon it.

Notes of Various Interests.

American capitalists from Kansas City are buying asphaltum deposits in the state of Tamaulipas, Mexico.

Valuable mineral oil deposits have been found in southern Mexico. Some of the lighter grades of this oil make an excellent lubricant.

The Mexican treasury department has issued a ruling to the effect that gold and silver ore in its natural state is not subject to export tax. Ore is defined to be in its natural state when it has not undergone chemical process altering its natural composition.

In England naval courts martial cannot sit after sunset. Recently in order to finish a trial without an adjournment the presiding admiral it is said issued an order officially postponing sunset and the ships in the harbor kept their flags flying after dark.

There are seventy-eight butter and cheese factories in New Zealand. Farmers receive about 5 cents a gallon for milk and the butter is forwarded to England, the freight charges for the entire distance of 12,000 miles being about 1 cents a pound.

A Dresden workingman has been forbidden to give his child the name of Lohengrin Danton. The official in charge of such matters refused to register it, and thereupon the father elected to give his son no name at all. So he was summoned for non-compliance with the registration laws and fined.

TO YOUNG ATHLETES.

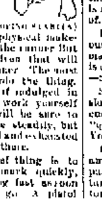
WORDS OF ADVICE FOR FUTURE CHAMPIONS.

Sprinting and Sprinters and Their Relation to Training. All Boys Should Become Long Distance Sprinters.

[illegible] EXPERT [illegible] runners or sprinters, as they are called, are like the poets, "born, not made," but almost every one in good health can become a long distance runner if [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sprinting is essentially a gift of nature. A sprinter cannot be made by any amount of tuition or practice. To be an exceptionally fast short-distance runner requires certain leg muscles. It is possible for a trainer to take hold of a bad sprinter and make a speedy runner out of him, but he cannot do anything with a boy who does not possess natural speed. Long-distance running is just to the contrary. A beginner can handle himself, and, by practice, run, or even five miles without any great distress. When he progresses so far that he can run a distance, breathing easily and naturally, then it will be in order to enter competitions and strive for the gold and silver medals, watches, jewelry, clocks, mantel ornaments and other knick-knacks hung up for prizes at most athletic meetings.

Any boy having a fast turn of speed and wishing to become a sprinter, will find it necessary to cultivate the acquaintance of some athlete or trainer, or, better still, let him join some athletic club where there is a man to look after the boys. It is difficult to give long-range instruction on this point, because what will suit one boy would hardly be the proper course for another. A great



A STOOPING START (A).

deal depends upon the physical make-up and constitution of the runner. But a few points will be given that will be of value to the beginner. The most important is, don't overdo the thing. Athletics are beneficial if indulged in moderately, but if you work yourself to exhaustion nature will be sure to rebel. You can practice steadily, but as soon as you feel tired and exhausted you want to stop right there.

In sprinting the chief thing is to learn to get off your mark quickly, that is, to get to running fast as soon as the word is given to go. A pistol shot is generally the signal. There are two styles of starting used by sprinters nowadays, the standing and stooping. The latter only came into use a few years ago, but has many advocates. It is claimed in its favor that a sprinter can get into his running more quickly by pushing himself up and forward from the ground. The pictures A and B show the most common stooping start. Harry Jewett, the great western champion runner, has a different style which he uses most successfully. He puts only one hand to the ground. He writes:

"I put my left foot upon the mark and place my right a convenient distance behind, first making a hole for each foot in the track, and when the word to 'set' is given, I place my left knuckle upon the ground beside my left foot, and place about an equal weight upon each foot."

You can try and see which style of starting suits you best, standing or stooping. Whichever seems better to you, and by which you can get into your running quicker, should be adopted and practised assiduously. It is not necessary to run more than ten or fifteen yards each time in practising starting.

STOOPING START (B).

Take a good rubbing-down and a rest after half a dozen trials. Never do any practice work before a meal; about two hours after eating is the best time. Get some companions on the mark and endeavor to beat them off at the signal. It is good practice. Occasionally take a short sprint.

Nothing can be easier than learning to run a fair distance with little more exertion and distress than walking the same. Just pick out a short course, say a quarter of a mile, and practise running over it. Keep your mouth closed and breathe through your nostrils. You will probably be a little bit "winded" when you first run the distance. Try it the next day and it will be easier for you, and as you keep on practising you can gradually increase the distance and pretty soon you will be able to go quite a respectable distance without more than a suspicion of puffing about you. There is nothing more bracing than a fine run across country. Hare and hounds is a splendid pastime, although the distance must not be made so long as to be severe.

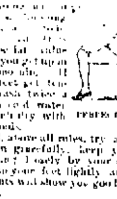
Where you can run a mile or two passably well across country there will probably be a desire to compete at some of the athletic meetings or games in your community. Then is the time you will lay in a supply of sweaters, shoes, running trunks and all the paraphernalia of a pedestrian. You will also smell very strongly from the liniments and washes with which you rub yourself so vigorously in the cheerful belief that it is going to help your speed. When you get to this condition it is imperative that you should know a little of the laws of training or your venture on the cinder path will turn out ingloriously. And right here don't forget the old "Try, try again." Don't give up your dream of medals and glory because you are not successful the first time or the first dozen competitions. Never get discouraged; just practice harder, keep good hours and perseverance is bound to tell. You may never be able to run as fast as some of your companions, for we can't all excel, but a stick-to-it doggedness will do wonders for you.

Of course, when you go in training you must give up many of the good things you have been accustomed to. Things to avoid are coffee, milk, (which affects the wind), pudding, pie, ice cream, soup, ice water and lemonade. If you wish to quench thirst take some fruit, strawberries, oranges or something of that sort. And, above all, shun the deadly cigarette. If you do not give that up you have little chance. If a little stimulant is necessary you may take sherry and eggs. That will do you no harm and possibly much good. Never under any circumstances touch malt liquor.

IMPERFECT STYLE.

When beginning training the first thing to do is to take some mild medicine which will purge your stomach. Eat good wholesome food and take daily practice runs. The distance to be run while training will vary. If you are training for a mile run never go above three quarters the distance, except, say, once in every ten days. No definite rules can be laid down as to work, because, as has been said, what will be beneficial to one boy might be harmful to another. But practice spurts of from 50 to 100 yards should be taken daily at full speed, and once a week a quarter mile may be tried the same way. Learn to time your distance so that you will always have a little fund of strength for the last. A number of races will give you more instruction than a hand book. As in everything else, experience is the best teacher.

Be very careful that after running you are carefully rubbed down and dried. A light shower bath is very beneficial, but do not stand under it. Plunge through it. Rub hard and thoroughly with a crash towel, and if stiff in the muscles use one of the many embrocations got up for the benefit of athletes. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of special value when you get up in the morning. If your feet get tender wash twice a day in cold water and rub dry with the hands.



PERFECT STYLE.

And, above all rules, try and learn to run gracefully. Keep your arms swinging loosely by your sides and pick up your feet lightly and airily. The cuts will show you good and bad styles.

THE DIAMOND

Fry L. Ryan, an amateur ball player of Canton, Ohio, while at bat was hit on the head by a pitched ball and received fatal injuries.

All of the minor leagues are doing well financially. The usual crashes that take place about this time of year do not seem to be approaching.

Gumbert made a most successful debut with Pittsburg, and added quite a feather to his cap by being the first pitcher to shut out the champion Bostons.

The Brooklyns are without the services of Griffin and Burns, who have returned home to nurse their injuries. Kennedy is also ill from biliousness.

Complaint is made that Staley is lazy and shirks much of the hard work that falls to his share. His pitching is not what Boston thinks him capable of.

Long, of the Baltimores, is too anxious to steal bases. He will be an easy mark for the league catchers unless he is cautioned not to take so much start. —Sporting Life.

Sam Crane has come to the conclusion that the New York team is game enough, but that the pitchers are "quitters," and says so in the New York Press plainly.

Owen K. Altman, the phenomenal amateur pitcher of Uniontown has passed the examination for admittance to the freshmen class of Princeton university.

The Albany club has released Smith, the Fordham College pitcher, whom Ward at one time thought of trying. The eastern league was too fast for the youngster.

Pitcher Kennedy has improved much since he has been in the league but he still strikes at balls above his head just as he did when he pitched for Wheeling.

Director Vonderhorst says Pittsburg and Baltimore are the only clubs that have expended any money for players this season.

Three clubs which were at the beginning of the season considered dangerous are well down in the list—namely, the Clevelands, the Pittsburgs and New Yorks.

Monday July 10 every team won by the margin of a single run, and all the contests were settled in the last innings played by the victors.

BILLIARDS

Julius Edward Plunkett of Philadelphia, one of the best known billiard players of his time and ex-champion of that state, died at Bay View asylum, Baltimore, Md., recently, aged 53 years.

Frank C. Ives made a run of 367 at fourteen inch balk line billiards at the Royal club, Paris, France, June 20.

William Clearwater and Alfred de Oro are announced to play a continuous pool match in the near future at Pittsburg, Pa., for $500 a side.

Frank C. Ives sailed for home July 15 and brought with him Fournil and Cure, the French experts.

William H. Catton is playing an engagement at the Royal club, Paris, France. His specialty is three cushion caroms.

Jacob Schaeffer and William Spinks, having made an extended tour of the western country, from Chicago to the Pacific coast, are working their way back to the Lake city, giving exhibitions by the way.

Joseph A. Walker, proprietor of Crescent Hill billiard room, New Orleans, La., died in that city of carbuncle recently, aged fifty years.

A Terrific Plunge.

A man who had undertaken to climb a certain steep cliff on the Shetland Islands to gather wild-fowls' eggs, was neither very experienced nor very brave, although he boasted of being both. He pushed upward, however, briskly, without looking behind, till he had got about a hundred and fifty feet, when he stopped to breathe. The pause was fatal to his self-possession, and he called out in tones of terror, "Men! men! I am going. I am going!" His comrades, having been thus warned, moved the boat out of the way, so that the poor fellow came sheer down into the deep water. Mighty was the plunge, but at length he rose to the surface, when he was instantly caught hold of and dragged into the boat. After many gasps and much spluttering of sea-water from his mouth, his only remark was: "Eh, men! this is a sad story. I have lost my snuff-box!" —Argonaut.

Rather Misty.

Country Child—People who live in city flats have lots of company, I s'pose.

City Child—No, indeed. It's awful lonely.

"I don't see how."

"Why, folks won't 'sociate with the families above them 'cause they is below them, and they can't 'sociate with the families below them because they is above them."

A helping hand to lift up weak, tired, overtaxed women—that's what you'll find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives you just the help that you need.

It's a medicine that's made especially to build up women's strength and to cure women's ailments—an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial, and bracing nervine, purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and perfectly harmless. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

What's the use of "trying it" and trying that, when here is a remedy that's guaranteed? In all the derangements, irregularities, and weaknesses peculiar to the sex, periodical pains, internal inflammation and ulceration, weak back, leucorrhea and every kindred ailment, if the "Favorite Prescription" fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

THEY NEVER SEE THE SUN.

English Working Girls Tired of Life by the Time They Reach 18.

Rev. Stopford Brooke is doing his best to raise support for the Women's Trade Union League, an organization which is intended to raise the status of the poorest class of English women workers. Speaking on the subject the other day, Mr. Brooke said the mass of these poor women were living on the very verge of starvation, their hours of labor protracted to the very last strain of the rope without a moment's peace of mind, without a moment's leisure for self-education or for enjoyment, and when, with throbbing eyes and shaking hands and palsied brain they staggered into bed, it is only to sleep in unhealthy rooms a sleep that does not rest them, and to rise, day after day, [illegible] and [illegible] to the same course of hopeless toil.

The women he [illegible] earned from 5s. to 7s. a week, while those a grade above them earned 12s. for more skilled work, each class laboring ten hours a day.

"Of what use is my life? Why should I go on living?" one of these workers, a girl of 18, said to him a few days ago. "I can never rest, I can never look upon a green field, I can never see the sun. I go to work at 7, sometimes at 6 o'clock, hoping to get away earlier, but frequently I am not able to do so, for orders come in late and have to be attended to the same night. To-day I was at work at 7, and I did not leave my place till 9. If I did not stay my master would dismiss me, or he would not help me in the winter when work is slack; and if I lose my work I starve."

Asked about the official inspection of work rooms, she replied that it was generally known when the inspector was coming, and anyhow they dare not betray the truth to him.

"Nobody cares for us; we don't even care for ourselves. All we want is a mattress to lie on, a crust to eat and a dress to put on. I'm 18, and I'm sick of it already."

Maida Craigen and Frederick Paulding will begin their joint starring tour in Albany on Sept. 15.

Nerve Tonic
Blood Builder
DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE
Send for descriptive pamphlet.
50c. per box. 6 for $2.50.
DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Schenectady, N.Y. and Brockville, Ont.

JAPANESE PILE CURE
A new and Complete Treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Capsules of Ointment and two Boxes of Ointment. A never-failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible disease? We guarantee 6 boxes to cure any case. You only pay for benefits received. $1 a box, 6 for $5. Sent by mail. Guarantees issued by our agents.
CONSTIPATION Cured, Piles Prevented, by Japanese Liver Pellets, the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50 Doses 25 cents.
GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

RUPTURE
CURED Permanently Quickly.
No Pain
No Cutting
No Operation
No Blood Drawn
No Loss of Time
No Names Published
NO PAY Until CURED
40 Years of Success.
Call or write. Examination Free. Book Free.
THE DR. J. A. COMINGOR CO.,
White Bank Building, Fort Wayne, Ind.
N. B.—Dr. Comingor has been Dean of the Medical College of Indiana, Surgeon in the United States Army, Prof. of Surgery in the Medical College of Indiana and the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, and Surgeon General of the State of Indiana.

None Such
CONDENSED
Mince Meat
Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.
MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

METROPOLITAN
Business College,
Cor. Michigan Ave and Monroe St. CHICAGO.
THOROUGH INSTRUCTION. CHEAP BOARDING.
Elegant illustrated catalogue free. Send for prospectus.
O. M. POWERS, Prin.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Every Young Man
who desires a good business position in the World's Fair city should write at once for Prospectus of the Famous Metropolitan Business College, Chicago. Thorough facilities for placing graduates. Established 20 years. Occupies its own building. Address, O. M. POWERS, Principal.

NEW LIFE.
[illegible]
GROSS & PELLENS, Druggist and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl to [illegible]. Apply at the Jacobs bakery, 19 E. Main st. 11-3t

WANTED—A good girl in a family of two at corner [illegible] and Madison street. 12-2t

WANTED—A reliable horse. Must be sound and gentle. [illegible] 12 West Wayne street. 8-tf

WANTED—A position by an active young man who has had experience as salesman. Address S. H., Sentinel office. 11t

WANTED—A good woman who thoroughly understands [illegible] house-work. Apply at [illegible] House, [illegible] West Main street. 11t

WANTED—A situation by a young man who has finished a course of book-keeping. Willing to work. Address "Young Book-keeper," Sentinel office. 11t

WANTED—Will pay extra wages to an energetic and competent girl to do general housework for family of three. Apply at once at 234 West Berry street. 10-3t

WANTED—A steady place by an industrious young man who has had experience in [illegible] business. Not afraid of work. Address "Mercantile," Sentinel. 5t

WANTED—A lady agent in every county and town in Indiana to sell an article of merit to ladies. Good position and good pay for little work. Address D. H. Vance, 1563 North Sixth street, Terre Haute, Ind. 1-26t

WANTED—Scholars in portraiture. M. R. Seidem, who has had instruction by skilled European masters, will take orders for painting portraits or will give lessons in drawing, painting, charcoal and water colors. For particulars call on [illegible] the Art Rooms of [illegible], or leave orders at [illegible] book store. 30-tf

LADY AGENTS clear more money selling [illegible] Corset than anything else. For free sample outfit address Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo. 1-11-2t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished rooms [illegible] Washington street. 8-tf

FOR RENT—Offices in the Nuttle block [illegible] West Berry street. Inquire of Dr. [illegible] Hayler. 31-tf

FOR RENT—A front room, down stairs, nicely furnished. Inquire at [illegible] avenue. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Store room in the Foster block. Address F. L. Wendell, Columbus, Ohio. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Upright pianos at $4 per month, with privilege of purchase. Taylor Bros. Piano Co., 196 Calhoun St. 5-tf

FOR RENT—A house with 8 rooms, No. 88 West Berry street. For information inquire of F. W. Auburn, 78 West Main. 2-tf

FOR RENT—About September 1st, house of seven rooms, modern improvements, at 107 East Berry street. Inquire at 107 East Berry street. 11-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE—A [illegible] room house in Lakeside, second door east of [illegible] street, Lakeside. Inquire of Wilbert A. Ross, 25 West Columbia St. 8-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A light delivery wagon, for $50. The Singer Mfg Co., 12 West Wayne street. 8-tf

FOR SALE—Wayne Wilkes colt, perfectly sound, nearly three years old. Apply to Dr. L. W. Bowen. 12-6

FOR SALE OR RENT—The residence of Mrs. H. Schmitz, corner of Walt and College street. Inquire of Herman Michael, agent, 19 Court street. 25tf

FOR SALE—Ten Stores Tri-State Building and loan, worth $70, will sell for $65. Inquire at [illegible] Cut Rate Ticket Office, No. 27 Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—Some good horses, side bar top buggy and harness, one fine road mare, [illegible] Wayne Wilkes colt, brake cart, harness. Inquire at corner Spy Run and Elizabeth St. 11-3

FOR SALE—A first-class billiard table, one dozen cues, four ivory balls, and rack, and pin pool outfit, if taken soon will sell the whole for $65 cash. Inquire at Sentinel office. 11tf

FOR SALE—Two very good farms, near, one and two miles from Columbia City, Indiana, at half their actual value, for cash or on very easy terms. For particulars call on or address, D. G. Linvill, Columbia City, Indiana. 5-6t

FOR SALE Or trade, a stately home. I will sell my former residence 198 West Wayne street, or will take small tenement houses for part pay, balance on long time. You have always wanted to live on West Wayne street, so here is a rare chance to get a beautiful home in a fine location. Inquire of L. O. Hull, 81 Calhoun street. 28-eod tf

FOR SALE—Lots in the Drebellis addition (South Calhoun St). Think of it, about $10 per front foot for Calhoun street property, highest and driest on the street. Only one Calhoun street in Fort Wayne. Impossible to make a mistake. The cheapest lots in Fort Wayne. Terms easy. All agents or
may 3-tf JOHN [illegible], Pixley-Long Block.

FOR SALE—Extra good bargains to offer through the months of July and August, now is the time to buy lots for One Hundred Dollars and up. A few four and five room cottages for sale very cheap, other special bargains in city property. Money to loan on real estate or personal security, negotiable papers bought and sold. Office open evenings. Romy & Bowles, room 22 Bank block. 11-tf

FOR SALE—A rare chance to get a lot cheap, on easy terms in location that is now improving more than any other part of the city; located just south of Creighton avenue, near S. F. Bowser's Oil Tank Works, Bass Foundry, P., F. W. & C. R. R. shops, the new shops of the Western Gas Construction Co. and railroad yards. Street car line and paved street pass the addition. Natural gas, city water, electric light, schools and churches already there. The lots are high and dry, sandy soil and sold for small payment down, balance to suit purchasers.

These lots I own and sell at from $50 to $80.

No more profitable and safe investment can be made.

Money to loan on real estate or good personal security.

CHAS. F. PFEIFFER,
Rooms 35 and 36 Bank Block.

LOST.

LOST—A lady's gold watch chain and charm, Friday evening, on Cass street, near Fifth street. A liberal reward will be paid finder by leaving same at Sentinel office. 12-2t

LOST—A lady's diamond ring with two [illegible] sets, supposed to have been lost in the south part of town. Finder please return to George [illegible], 17 [illegible] street and receive reward. 11-2t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to [illegible] p. m. Telephone No. [illegible].

Grover Cleveland Said.

Grover Cleveland told Adlai Stevenson that it is a positive fact that he overheard Walter Q. Gresham tell Mrs Cleveland that the

No. 9 Wheeler and Wilson

a Sewing Machine is the best on earth and

MARION BLACK,
156 Calhoun Street,
Sells Them.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel is Printed is Furnished by
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Of All Kinds, Stationery, Etc.
125 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1876. Time Tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER. 20 East Columbia Street.

The Professor (to Hostess)—Thank you so much for a most delightful evening. I shall indeed go to bed with pleasant recollections, and you will be the very last person I shall think of.—Punch.

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

Arrangements for the Funeral of Engineer Jones.

Accidents, Incidents and Personal Mention of the People About the Railway Centers.

The funeral of the late Engineer Robert M. Jones will be held at 1:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the family residence, No. 198 South Harrison street, and at 2 o'clock from the Second Presbyterian church. The funeral will be under the auspices of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and elsewhere in The Sentinel will be found the official notice of the same. On account of the prominence of the deceased, who was a general favorite, the funeral will be attended by the largest body of railway men ever before assembled on such an occasion in this city.

LOOKING TOWARDS RETRENCHMENT.

A dispatch from St. Louis says: "General Manager St. John, of the Rock Island railroad, has issued a call for an important meeting of the general managers of all lines to take place in Chicago on August 19. The General Managers' association proposes at this meeting to take up and discuss several matters looking to the economical operation of railroads in the west at this time of general depression. The co-operation of all interested is solicited to carry out many measures of economy and retrenchment, and the meeting will adopt various resolutions for minimizing and simplifying the service.

BRIEF MENTION.

S. Gibson, Nickel Plate brakeman, is taking a lay off.

Nickel Plate Conductor George Harber is taking a vacation.

Engineer P. T. Welch, of the Pittsburg, is sick and off duty.

E. G. Errickson, engineer of maintenance of way of the Pittsburg, is sick.

Herman Ross, of the Bass blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of sickness.

Daniel McClure and Roy Harkins, of the Wabash shops, are on the sick list.

The Ohio Falls car works are building one hundred coal cars for the Monon.

Trains coming from the world's fair are now about as heavily loaded as those going.

Manager J. M. Bassett, of the Standard Wheel works, has gone to Markle to visit his parents.

Engineer S. P. Speece, of the Pittsburg, is kept from his duties on the road by the sickness of his wife.

The boilermakers at the Bass works are now working nine hours per day, instead of ten hours, as formerly.

Trainmen on the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis have received notice of a 10 per cent. reduction in wages.

L. P. Huntoon, supply clerk at the Nickel Plate, has gone to Topeka, Kan to visit his father. He will be absent two weeks.

Contractor Baester has been awarded the contract to build a fine residence house for Harry Keplinger on Creighton avenue.

The springmakers and painters in the Olds wagon works have been suspended. Other departments of the works are busy.

Engineers W. M. Glenn, W. L. Scott and W. Doty, and Fireman F. Lewis, of the Pittsburg have taken a lay off to attend the funeral of the late Engineer Robert M. Jones.

S. T. Smith, formerly general superintendent of the Union Pacific, who has been in Europe some months, has returned, and proposes to go into business at Denver, Col.

On September 1 the Milwaukee, St. Paul and Western will pass under full control of the Chicago and Northwestern, and will be called the Ashland division of the system.

The Chicago and Rock Island announces that on August 20 it will put on through Pullman trains between Kansas City and Fort Worth, its present southern terminal.

The Grand Rapids company brought in eight car loads of fast horses this morning. The animals were unloaded on Railroad street and taken to the race track at 8 o'clock.

Conductor Ed Erickson, who recently recovered from a long and severe illness, is now suffering with a large boil on his right hand. Dr. J. E. Miller lanced the boil this morning.

The Columbia City Commercial says: "Pittsburg Passenger Conductor F. M. Hauk, of Fort Wayne, was in Columbia City yesterday evening at the bedside of his sister, Mrs Capt. Yontz."

Some of the Nickel Plate wreck crew and car inspectors were summoned to Dunfee yesterday morning to fight forest fires, which threatened to destroy the company's property.

The Pennsylvania company closed nine of its night telegraph offices last Thursday, including the offices at Delphos, Kosciusko and Eagle Lake. The orders to close up came from the general offices at Philadelphia.

Concerning the young man who was injured in this city on the railroad the day that Forepaugh's show was in the city, the Warsaw Times says: "Homer Nelson, the young man so seriously hurt in his fall through the railroad bridge near Fort Wayne, some time ago, has sufficiently recovered to make his appearance on the streets."

R. H. Craig and A. A. Greenwick, Pittsburg firemen, are off duty on account of sickness.

Master Mechanic F. W. Morse came home last evening, after a three days' trip over the lines.

Warden Patten, of the prison south, has patented a car coupler, of which he anticipates great results.

Machinist Charles Dudley, of the Wabash, has returned from the Peru hospital greatly improved in health.

The Pittsburg shops and the electric light works are closed today. This accounts for the scarcity of shop news today.

Matt Bachet, foreman of the boiler shop in the Pennsylvania's works at Wellsville, is in the city visiting his father, Jacob Bachet.

Orrie Crisp, train dispatcher on the Central division of the Pennsylvania railroad, stationed at Harrisburg, will pass through the city on No. 9 this evening, bound for the world's fair. Mr. Crisp is a nephew of C. R. Hench, foreman of the composing room of The Sentinel.

It is said that the rumor that the Lake Shore was trying to get control of the Clover Leaf is growing into a certainty. Representatives of the Vanderbilt interest talk guardedly, but admit that the Michigan Southern needs an outlet to St. Louis. The Clover Leaf is on the market, as is well known, and will likely pass to the Vanderbilts.

General Foreman Mudd, of the Wabash shops, speaks in the highest praise of the late Patrick Burns, whose death was mentioned in the paper yesterday. Mr. Mudd says that Mr. Burns was one of the most efficient and industrious workmen in the shops and that he performed the duties assigned him in a cheerful manner. He was a favorite with his fellow-workmen also and the news of his death was a great shock to them.

The special trains of the Pennsylvania road which are made up of the company's standard coaches are proving very popular with world's fair excursionists. From points east of Pittsburg the excursionists are out but one night and arrive in Chicago early in the afternoon, giving ample time to engage quarters before nightfall, and there is no chance for complaint of speed, as they are but three hours longer making the run from Jersey City to Chicago than is the limited express.

The holders of the first mortgage bonds of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City have appointed J. C. Havermeyer, H. O. Armour, J. M. Hartshorn, M. S. Patton and D. T. Bonnerd a committee to reorganize the company. This committee holds $2,000,000 of the first mortgage bonds, and has accepted on account of large personal interests. The agreement authorizes the committee to purchase the road if it should be offered for sale, in the interests of the bondholders, or to sell the bonds and coupons at par, or affect any other reasonable settlement. The committee may reorganize the company if the plan meets with the approval of a majority interested.

GREAT BOOK OFFER.

"The Sentinel" Has a Rare Treat for Its Readers.

Books of Standard Authors Almost Given Away—A Grand Opportunity for All.

In this issue will be found the advertisement of a splendid book offer which The Sentinel is enabled to make to its readers.

For three coupons, such as will be printed with the advertisement daily, and 10 cents, a 25 cent book will be sent to any reader of The Sentinel.

The book offered for this week is "Twice Told Tales," by Hawthorne.

The books offered up to date are "The Reveries of a Bachelor," by Ike Marvel; "Lays of Ancient Rome," by Lord Macauley, "Tillyloss Scandal," by J. M. Barrie; "The House of the Seven Gables," by Nathaniel Hawthorne, "Cranford," by Mrs. Gaskill, "The Coming Race," by Lord Lytton; "Dream Life," by Ik. Marvel; "A Book of Golden Deeds," by C. M. Yonge; "Mosses from an Old Manse," by Nathaniel Hawthorne; "The Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne; "Essays of Elia," by Charles Lamb; "The Vicar of Wakefield," by Goldsmith.

You can can secure any one of the above if you desire. Others equally interesting will be offered in the weeks to follow.

MOB VIOLENCE FEARED.

Young Armstrong Removed From the Tipton Jail to Kokomo.

Kokomo, Ind., Aug. 12.—Calvin Armstrong, deputy treasurer of Tipton county, recently arrested for the embezzlement of $40,000 of public funds, was brought to the jail here yesterday for safe keeping. A few nights ago a conspiracy of his friends to liberate him was foiled. This intensified the indignation of his bondsmen and the taxpayers to such a degree that mob violence was feared, hence his removal to this place. James K. Armstrong, father of Calvin, and treasurer of Tipton county, now in jail at Tipton, will also be brought here.

The latest fad in Europe is chess playing by mail. Well, most chess players would have plenty of time to write and get an answer between their moves.

DROOP AND DIE.

Mothers Have Cause to Fear This Weather.

Interviews With Local Physicians of All Schools.

Infant Mortality Credited To Improper Food.

Lactated Food the Purest and Best Diet.

Happy Fort Wayne Mothers Whose Children Live on It.

The extraordinary mortality from various forms of infantile indigestion this summer has led to careful inquiry, and the best authorities on the subject in the city have freely expressed their opinions.

Several of the best known physicians in Fort Wayne were interviewed yesterday, and the following question asked:

"In view of the large death rate this summer of infants in Fort Wayne, what do you recommend?"

The general sentiment of the profession was voiced in the following statement from one of the most successful practitioners among children. He said:

"There is nothing equal to lactated food and its use is fast becoming general among the profession. We find that it is retained on the stomach where other things are not retained.

"For cholera infantum I find it most valuable, and I generally give small portions often repeated when called to attend such cases. In almost every case where mothers are unable to nurse their infants I find that lactated food answers well."

Many happy mothers in Fort Wayne have used lactated food successfully where everything else failed. They say that this food has kept their children strong and well during the dangerous summer season and many of them have recommended it to friends, who have had the same happy experience.

The principal element of mother's milk is sugar of milk. This is the basis of lactated food. With it is combined the nutritious elements of the great cereals, wheat and barley, and the necessary bone forming salts. This makes lactated food a perfect and natural substitute for mothers milk.

It must be borne in mind that lactated food is so inexpensive that it is within the reach of every family. 150 meals can be made from a dollar package of the food, and when prepared for the use of infants, it costs less than five cents a quart.

Mothers should remember that cholera infantum can be more easily prevented than cured. Simply feed the baby with pure lactated food and the child will keep well and strong.

STATE NEWS.

Mrs Eliza Wheeler, of Terre Haute, is demanding a divorce from Charles Wheeler, after fourteen days of wedded bliss.

Children playing with matches set fire to George Hoover's barn at Oakville, and several houses were ignited by flying sparks.

David Baker, near Falmouth, was damaged $2,000 by the burning of his barn. He carried $700 insurance in the Ohio Farmers.

Allen Benedict, near Bruceville, was overcome by foul gas in a well which he was cleaning and died. He was twenty-eight years old with no family.

John J. Rush, who recently died at New Albany, served during the war in Company B, Fifty-third Indiana. He was seventy two years old at time of death.

The late Mrs. Dinwiddie, of Rushville, bequeathed a farm of 160 acres on which to build an asylum for worthy homeless boys. She also left $50,000 in money, bank stock, etc., with which to endow the institution.

Burglars entered H. H. Lancaster's residence at West Lafayette and ransacked the premises without awakening one of the five inmates. Upward of $500 in money, jewelry and watches were taken, besides which the burglars drank two bottles of beer and ate a hearty lunch.

Moses Conway, a well known horseman of Cambridge City, attended the Hagerstown fair, returning home in the evening. During the night he accidentally fell from the second floor of his residence to the ground, breaking his neck and dying instantly. He was fifty two years of age.

A. P. [illegible] that [illegible] to [illegible] all interest in the [illegible] [illegible] from Chile to the United States. She is the [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] Chile, and the richest woman in the world. A whole fleet of vessels, two towns of [illegible] inhabitants, mines that yield [illegible] plantations, railroad stock, [illegible] make up the sum of her [illegible] possessions. She pays out in wages to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

DR PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia, No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

WON FIRST MONEY.

The Fort Wayne City Band Carries Off the Honors of the Home City Tournament.

The Fort Wayne City band came in from Home City last night with flying colors, having won the honors of the band tournament. The only competitor was the Bend [illegible] band, all the other bands in the [illegible] being afraid to enter. The prize money amounted to $250. The [illegible] band, with twenty men, scored [illegible] points out of a possible 100 and the Fort Wayne band, with fourteen men, scored 75 points. The judges were Bruce Meyers, of Fostoria, Ohio, J. C. Stick, of Ligonier, and Professor Corry, of Hillsdale, Mich. In the other classes the Auburn band took first prize and the Otsego band second prize in the second class and in the third class the Galien, (Mich.) band, the Marion, (Mich.) band and the Wakarusa band took the prizes in the order named. The tournament was a success in every way and will be repeated next year on a larger scale than ever.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Closing 1:15 p. m.—Wheat, Aug., 67½c; Sept. [illegible]

Corn, Aug., 39¼c; Sept. 40½c; Oct. [illegible]

Oats, Aug., 25½c; Sept., 25½c; Oct., 26½c.

Pork, Aug., $12.30; Sept., $12.60.

Lard, Aug., $8.15; Sept., $8.15; Oct., $7.95.

Ribs, Aug., $7.27½; Sept., $7.27½; Oct., $7.25.

Union Stock Yards Market.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Aug. 12—Cattle receipts, 1,100, steady.

Hog receipts 11,000, weak; 10@15c lower. Heavy, $4.80@5.25; mixed and medium, $5.00@5.50, light, $5.15@5.60.

Sheep receipts, 1,500, steady.

Toledo Markets.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 12.—Wheat, cash and Aug., 61c asked; Sept., 63½c; Dec., 72c.

Corn, No. 3 yellow, cash, 13½c.

Oats, no trading.

Cloverseed, Sept., $5.60; Oct., $5.10.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Wheat, receipts, 250,400 bush., sales, 415,000 bush.; Sept., 70½@71c; Dec., 77⅛@77⅝c; May, 85½@85⅝c.

Rye, Weak, dull; western, 55c.

Corn, receipts, [illegible] bush.; sales, 15,000 bush.; No. 2, easier; Sept., 47½@47⅝c; Oct., 48@48½c; No. 2, 48@48½c.

Oats, receipts, 81,000; sales, 5,000. No. 2 quiet, easier; Sept., 31c; Oct., 31¼@31½c; state, 33@45c.

Base Ball.

The League games played yesterday resulted as follows:

At Baltimore—Baltimore, 7; Boston, 11.

At Washington—Washington, 7; Brooklyn, 8.

At New York—New York, 13; Philadelphia, 10.

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 9; Louisville, 3.

At Cleveland—Cleveland, 2; St. Louis, 4.

H. D. Quin of Milwaukee has been elected to a membership on the governing board of the N. C. A.

If rumor be correct the patents of the Palmer tire for England may be acquired by the Dunlop company at an early date.

An English maker has received from America an order for a sixty-inch ordinary with pneumatic tires. The tribe of fools never grows less.

Sanger defeated Johnson and Bliss in the mile open at Toledo in 2:23 1-5.

Watson, the English crack, gears his wheel up to 72 inches and drives it with 6 inch cranks.

Tom Eck's application to race under N. C. A. rules has been tabled by the board of governors.

Toronto expects to have in its new track at Cyclists' park a record-breaking racing path.

For four successive years the best England could do was to run second in her mile championship.

Henry Sturmey, the English patron saint of pure amateurism, is to visit Chicago during tournament week.

In a recent 100 mile road race in England the Irish men had two hours' start on the scratch ones.

Over 30,000 people paid to witness wheel races in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts on July 4.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

United States Dental Association,
No. 9 East Wayne St.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain by the use of Vitalized Air, [illegible] every day [illegible]

GOLD FILLINGS A SPECIALTY.

Latest Dentistry

INDIVIDUAL TEETH CAPPED WITH GOLD AND TEETH WITHOUT PLATES.

HEAVY-WEIGHT SCALES.

They Were Used so as to Afford Encouragement to Invalids.

When the fattest young lady at Fort Monroe got on the scales there was a [illegible] of consternation. Up to [illegible] time every [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] every [illegible] reached for [illegible] The [illegible] girl with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a little [illegible] as she [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] tipped the scales at [illegible] a hundred pounds. The youthful matron in black, who had said all along that it was only her [illegible] that made her look [illegible], was triumphant when her avoirdupois was registered at 111. As for the fair creature with the balloon sleeves and incipient crinoline, she declared that she had never before weighed within eight pounds as much.

When the fattest young lady got aboard she said with amiable resignation:

"Put on the fifty-pound weight. I'll need it."

So the [illegible] representing fifty pounds was put on, and the register was slid along by the girl with the auburn ringlets. Strange to say it passed up to the very end of the bar without raising the scale drop.

"Guess you'll have to put on another fifty," giggled the unfeeling creature in the balloon sleeves.

The fattest young lady began to look alarmed.

"It can't be," she exclaimed indignantly. "I don't weigh an ounce over 140 pounds."

But the girl with auburn ringlets had already added the extra fifty pounds weight, which caused the scale to respond at once. It promptly registered 202 pounds.

The fattest young lady looked as though she did not know whether to burst into tears or to slap off the bonnet of the girl with the auburn ringlets and stamp on it.

"It is a cheat and a horrid fraud!" she declared. Then she raised her parasol with an emphasis that nearly broke one of the ribs, and marched away.

Just at that moment a colored waiter passed by with a basketful of napkins. The youthful matron in black stopped him.

"Is this weighing scale correct?" she said.

"Yaas'm," he replied. Then, scratching his head, he added: "Dey is hebby-weight scales."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Dey is for folks what come here for health," he exclaimed. "Dhey's one weighs a lot more on 'em than city scales. Dey is a 'sperial article of weighin' machine."

"Oh, I see," said the young woman in black. "They are expressly intended to afford encouragement to invalids staying at the hotel."

"Yaas'm," responded the colored man, "ten to thirty pounds worth of encouragement. Youse got the idea."

THE WHEEL.

A Fitchburg, Mass., company, with a $[illegible] capital, is to bring out a new chainless safety.

Bicycles are now getting to be so low-priced that dealers have no more sales for velocipedes.

A new front-driving tricycle, very light and low, is meeting with favor among foreign experts.

Cincinnati will enforce an eight-mile-an-hour law against wheelmen riding within the city limits.

Corn-cob handles are the latest non-vibratory and anti-perspiration fixtures to be attached to bicycles.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A railway train rushing along at full speed, and the life of its engineer clutching the throttle. Fortunately the [illegible] was vigilant, and the danger was discovered in time to avert the disaster. But what an [illegible] risks to human life are involved in the vitality of a single man. Every passenger train, moving at great velocity, to [illegible] with hundreds of people, all dependent [illegible] the man at the throttle. [illegible] And yet there seems to be no [illegible] means of avoiding such danger. Many of our [illegible] lines [illegible] substitute pilots on the [illegible] and it might be necessary to [illegible] this plan on [illegible] railway engines. It is terrible to think of the possibilities of [illegible] heart disease [illegible] the man at the throttle.

The Celebrated Clairvoyant and Life Reader, Mrs. Reed,

[illegible]

WALTER A. [illegible]
Proprietor
[illegible]
Fine [illegible] Works.
No. [illegible] West Wayne Street. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Cheap Home Visitors' Excursion, Thursday, August 17th, 1893.

On the above date the Lake Erie and Western railroad will run their annual Home Visitors' Excursion to Cincinnati, Dayton, Columbus, Ohio, and intermediate points. The rates are so low that it will be cheaper to go on this excursion than to stay at home, thus giving everybody an opportunity to visit their old home and friends throughout the states of Indiana and Ohio. Tickets good thirty (30) days from date of sale. Excursion train will leave Fort Wayne at 7:30 a. m.

For any further information, call on Ticket Agent L. E. and W. R. R. jy26 ta 17

Stanton's Photos are the best.

SPECIAL SALE ON
Alaska Refrigerators
And Dangler Gas Stoves.

We have never sold so many Refrigerators and Gas Stoves in any one season as we have already sold this year up to the present time, and have all the hot weather to come. Good Goods and low prices have done it. Now for one week we will make special prices. Please call and examine goods, and you will not fail to buy.

H. J. ASH,
MAMMOTH STOVE STORE.

G. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
[illegible] CALHOUN STREET.

Our Watches

Have hands but no feet, this, however, does not prevent them from running well.

You could be on the watch for a year without being able to duplicate our prices for goods of like quality.

We have a handsome assortment of Jewelry, Clocks and Silverware.

We do all kind of Cleaning, Repairing and Engraving.

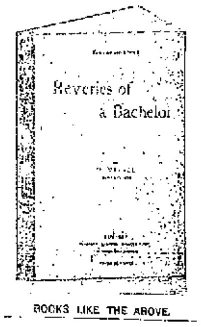
YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler, ROOM NO. 3.

OUR NEW DEPARTURE.

Remarkable Distribution
—OF—
STANDARD ·:· BOOKS!

At Nominal Prices,

And that can only be made possible by our co-operation for the benefit of the "Sentinel" Readers.

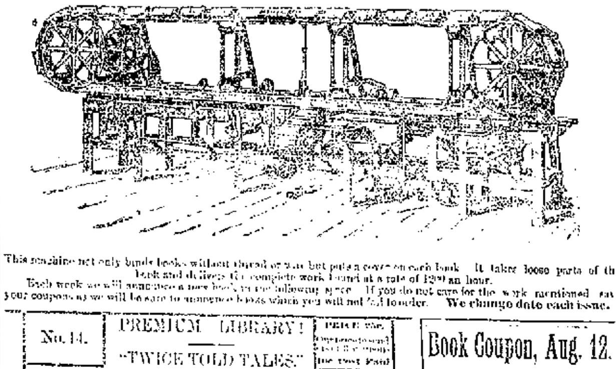


BOOKS LIKE THE ABOVE.

These Books Cannot be Obtained at Less Than the Wholesale Price in Any Other Way Than as Described Below.

We take pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have made a contract whereby we can furnish them with standard books at absolutely less than wholesale prices. The books which we offer each week are by world famous writers and are printed from absolutely new type especially made for these works. The books are **Bound by an Entirely New Process** which does away with the old style of thread or wire binding. Each leaf is bound into the book separately and amalgamated with the whole, allowing the book to Lie **Perfectly Flat** when open, giving ease and comfort to the reader.

The following is an illustration of the new process perfect binding machine which does this work and the only machines in existence are owned and controlled by the publishers of these books.



This machine not only binds books without thread or wire but puts a cover on each book. It takes loose parts of the book and delivers the complete work bound at a rate of 120 an hour.

Each week we will announce a new book in the following space. If you do not care for the work mentioned save your coupons as we will be sure to announce books which you will not fail to order. **We change date each issue.**

No. 14.	PREMIUM LIBRARY! "TWICE TOLD TALES." By HAWTHORNE.	PRICE 10c. [illegible]

The books which we offer are superior in every way to those offered in so called free book distribution and which are dear at any price. Our readers will see this at a glance by sending for the work offered above.

Send three Book Coupons, of different dates, and 10 cents for this book or $1.30 for all thirteen of them, and you will be delighted with our offer.

SENTINEL.

Book Coupon, Aug. 12.

Cut out three Coupons different dates [illegible] as long as they are different, and send to us with ten cents and the book ordered by you will be received in a few days by mail free of expense.

Name ____

Street ____

Town ____

State ____

Name of Book Wanted ____

Address "Book Dept."
SENTINEL,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE RECLINING
Sleeping Coach

Is a Perfect Carriage with a Faultless Record.

It has an advantage which cannot be found in any other baby carriage. We refer to our patrons who are using them they express their satisfaction, one and all.

Don't fail to call and examine our complete line before buying elsewhere, you will not regret it.

We are also exclusive agents for the Standard Sewing machine. Have you heard of its Rotary Shuttle?

In Ornamental Glass and Builders Hardware we meet the demand quality and price.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St,
Telephone No. 86.

FOR Light, Heat and Sanitary Plumbing, CALL ON

James Madden,

Corner Calhoun and Lewis Streets,
Opposite Library Hall.

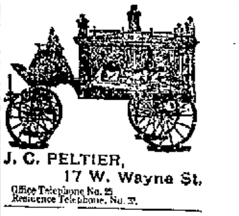
Spring Styles
FOR 1893.

All the Novelties in
Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots,
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings,
Spring Overcoatings

You will find the selection of
Styles to be Exquisite
Embracing every known novelty that England and Scotland have produced for the spring of 1893.

A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 25.
Residence Telephone, No. 37.

ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Metropolitan Automatic Injector.
General Repairing.
26 EAST BERRY ST.

ROBERT SPICE,
PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER.
Hot ! Water ! Heating.
48 West Main St.
Phone No. 284.

J. M. E. RIEDEL.
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

PAUL E. WOLF
UPHOLSTERER OF
Fine Parlor Suits,
Easy Chairs, Rockers,
Single Lounges, Bed Lounges,
All Kinds of Couches
And Sofas.
Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.
Telephone No. 404.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

ROOT & COMPANY,

NEVER BEFORE

Have been Dry Goods sold at such low prices as they are now being sold

At OUR STORE.

A GENUINE RING!
A GENUINE CUT!

Has marked the Clearing Sales all over the the store, and now

WITH LINENS ADDED,
ALL HOUSEKEEPING LINENS
In This Special Cut Sale,

It makes the sale doubly interesting to every housekeeper.

All Fancy Linens sold at Cost.
All Table Linens, Napkins, Setts, Towels, Toweling, Quilts, Etc.

At REDUCED PRICES.

A Fine Black Sateen, warranted fast, worth 15c, now sells at 10c.

Deep cuts on Outing Flannels. Splendid Flannels at 5 and 6c. You'll need them in September.

DRESS GOODS!

One lot of Double Fold Cloths that sold up to 25c per yard, Reduced to 12 1-2c.

Ladies' Cotton Wrappers!

A splendid new line, all in medium and dark colors, black and white, included, at $1.00, $1.05, $1.25 and $1.35.

All Ladies' Waists, reduced in prices.

Prints, Muslins, Cretons, Ginghams, at Reduced Prices.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Tuesday and Wednesday next a grand regatta will be held on the lake at Spring Fountain park, near Warsaw, under the management of W. D. Bellaire. On these dates James Stanbury, champion oarsman of the world; Chas. Stephenson, champion of New Zealand, and Alex McLean, champion of the south coast of Australia, will meet

Captain and Mrs. Allan Dougal and Arthur Dougal will return from Chicago this evening. They have been absent a week.

Mr and Mrs. S. H. Fireoved, of Oklahoma, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Souder. Mr. Fireoved is superintendent of one of the government school in Oklahoma. In company with Mr. and Mrs. Souder they will visit the world's fair.

While making a run last night at 7:30 o'clock, the patrol wagon collided with a delivery wagon at the corner of Berry and Clinton streets. The tongue of the patrol wagon punched a hole in the side of the delivery wagon.

MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES,

and the sun of opportunity is shining now for those who wish to "reap the harvest." Prices are not always as they are now, nor qualities so good when the price is low. But this is a special cleaning out sale ordered for the purpose of making room for fresh stock. If you need, or are likely to need in the near future, anything at all in the clothing line, now is your golden opportunity "to make hay while the sun shines," for the occasion may never be repeated. A chance of a lifetime—the best bargain of the whole season.

TODAY

And throughout the present week we intend to slaughter our entire stock of Men's and Boys'

White and Fancy Vests.

We're overstocked and must move them at some price.
50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $2.00
Will buy vests from us this week that are worth from $1.00 to $4.00.

Do not miss this opportunity. They're sure to go fast at these prices.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY AUG 12, 1893

☞Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery irregular or late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana: Cooler Saturday night; warmer Sunday; northerly winds, fair.

Our Thermometer.

7 a. m.	72
12 m.	78
2 p. m.	80

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

George Brown is home from Buffalo.

Thomas R. Wright is home from Warsaw.

Miss Mabel Scott has established a music school at Huntington.

Joseph F. Beegan is at St. Joseph hospital to undergo an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Medaker are the proud parents of an eight little daughter.

Miss Amelia Orthieb, has returned from her trip to Sturgis, Mich., and Klinger Lake.

Miss Lena McElfatrick, of Madison street, left this morning for Toledo to visit her father.

Mrs. Henry Whery, of 13 Hoagland avenue, left for Illinois for a three months visit with friends.

The M. B. club met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Gordon, of East Wayne street, last evening.

Miss Lina Brink, of Indianapolis, is the guest of Miss Maggie Stetzen, of 352 East Washington street.

Mrs Maria Woodworth, the trance evangelist, will visit Indiana next month. She is now at St. Louis.

Mrs. R. B. Dickerson and daughters, Ivy and Mable, of Huntington, W. Va., are guests of friends in the city.

Prof. Nehrens, of Pittsburg, arrived here yesterday to take charge of some of the classes in the St. Paul's Lutheran school.

Rev. J. M. Fulton, during his stay in the city over Sunday, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Miller, of West Main street.

Miss Lizzie Kavanaugh, of 103 Fairfield avenue, left last Monday for Chicago, to visit relatives during the world's fair.

Rev. Paschall and family returned home from Island Park last Thursday. Mr. Paschall has a nice cottage there that he occupied about three weeks.

Dr. A. J. Boswell returned yesterday from a ten days' outing at Cedar Lake. He left his wife and son at that resort to remain there for some time longer.

M. J. Stimmel, cashier of the Adams Express company, at Chicago, is in the city accompanied by his wife. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Culbertson.

Mrs. C. F. Miller, lost a valuable gold watch and chain last evening between Cass and Fifth streets. A liberal reward to the finder by leaving it at THE SENTINEL.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Warner, of Alliance, Ohio, on their return from the world's fair are guests of A. Raifesnyder and family, at No. 26 West Williams street.

Mrs. C. A. Hill and daughters, Etta and Ethel, left today for Crestline, Ohio, to visit friends, and from there they go to Magnetic Springs, Ohio, to remain for a few weeks.

The party referred to in last evening SENTINEL as given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Cummerow was a surprise on Mrs. Cummerow, inaugurated by a number of her friends.

Last night a bold attempt was made by burglars to enter the residence of Mrs Gray, who keeps a boarding house at No. 126 Harrison street. The burglar attempted to enter the window, but was scared away.

Mrs. Fred A. Hall, Mrs. Clinton Bourie and Miss Farla Mendenhall, of this city, and Misses Mattie Stewart and Blanche Sullivan, of Avilla, formed a party that left Fort Wayne yesterday for an outing at Rome City.

Mrs. N. Conover and family went to Rome City this morning to occupy the Dr. Hotrick cottage two or three weeks. Misses Fannie and Lola Conover, who have been in Michigan for several weeks will join their mother at Rome City tonight.

Miss Jennie Green arrived here last night over the Grand Rapids road, from South Haven, Mich., where she has been visiting her sister. She will spend a week with relatives and friends in this city before leaving for her home in Columbia City.

Mrs Aime Racine, of Bloomingdale, gave a picnic at the High Banks yesterday in compliment to her guests, Misses Mabel Kinger and Bessie Lowe, of Toledo. The event was a very pleasant one, although interfered with slightly in the afternoon by the inclement weather.

The town trustees of New Haven are in favor of a system of waterworks for that thriving little village. At a meeting last evening J. B. Hengort was selected chairman, and S. J. Stocks secretary. The matter was thoroughly discussed, after which H. F. Schnelker, Charles W. Cook and Will D Gorrell were appointed a committee to ascertain the approximate cost of constructing a system and ordered to report at the next meeting, August 25.

Last evening about 100 persons members and friends of the St. Paul M. E. church, gathered at the parsonage home of their pastor, Rev. Paschall, to inform them, though absent nearly three weeks, that they were not forgotten. In behalf of the company Mrs. Harriet Noble presented Rev. and Mrs. Paschall with valuable presents. The pastor responded in a feeling and happy way, after which all were served with cake and lemonade. All enjoyed themselves until late in the evening, going home merry and happy.

Mrs. J. W. Hunter is home from Rome City.

Miss Stella Seymour, of Norwalk, Ohio, the guest of Miss Stella Mossman.

P. Metcalf and family were serenaded by the Blue Tassel club night before last.

Mrs. Kelly, of 10 Shawnee avenue is lying very low, and Dr. R. F. Lopes is attending her.

Misses Grace Monahan and Kate Baker have returned from Rome City after a week's outing.

N. Charles, Miss Lee Johnson and Miss Mabel Cartwright of Erie, Pa., are guests of the Randall.

Mrs. A. P. Gason, of No 126 Harrison street, has returned from a two weeks visit in South Bend.

The game of base ball between the Delphos and Fort Wayne teams tomorrow will be an exciting one.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chapman, of West Jefferson street, remains seriously ill.

Miss Mary Sullivan has returned from Chicago, where she has been visiting friends and seeing the sights at the fair.

Mrs. E. J. O'Connell returned home last evening after a three weeks' stay at the world's fair, Elgin and Lake Geneva.

Misses Rose and Katie Schwieters, of 151 Ewing street, left last Wednesday for Chicago to spend a week at the world's fair.

The B. W. B. club gave a very pleasant entertainment in the Morton hall one evening this week. Miss D. Kressler was voted a new member.

Rev. J. S. Ainslie went to Ontario, Ind., yesterday, where he preached the funeral sermon of Mrs. M. S. Miller, of West Columbia street, this city.

William Wies, the drunkest prisoner who has been at police court for months, was run in last night by officer Paul. Wies smelled so badly this morning that he was not taken into the court room, but plead guilty from the cell. He went to jail for eleven days.

Last night the police raided the house of ill repute over Tom Clark's saloon, on East Columbia street, and captured eight individuals. All put up the necessary cash with the exception of two, who went to the station for the night. Before police court opened this morning the two unfortunates had been bailed out.

At the home of Miss Ida Cook Thursday evening the eighteenth anniversary of her birth was celebrated. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. John Chambers, Minnie Young, Lotta Martin, Ida Neast, Maud and Sophia Seabold, Emma and Ida Cook, Miss Alma Chambers, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Messrs. John Seabold, Louis Ganzer, Frank Pence, Christ Browand, Charles Bowen, Clifford Smith, Fred Hilmare, Edward Cook, George Walsmith.

PROFESSIONAL MOVER.

Mr. James Jacobs is Now in the Business for Himself and Asks for His Share of the Patronage.

Mr. James Jacobs, the professional mover, is one of the best known men in the city, having been connected for years with the Ryan Trucking company. He recently resigned his position with that firm and is now in business for himself at No. 53 East Main street. Mr. Jacobs has ten teams, and having been in business for ten years, understands it thoroughly. While he was with the Ryan Trucking company all the heavy moving of safes, pianos, etc., was under his supervision and all business men of the city know that he handled goods with the utmost precaution. Now that he is in business for himself, he asks for his share of the patronage and should have it.

He has a large warehouse on Hanna street, 200x300 feet, where furniture and household goods can be stored at reasonable prices. He will have a telephone placed in his place of business in a few days, and all orders will receive prompt attention.

DR. REED,

The Clairvoyant, Has the Following to Say.

Do you wish to know? If you will succeed in your new undertaking; if you will make a change in business, if you will be lucky in partnership; if you will succeed in a profession, if your lands contain minerals or oil; if your past troubles will torment you in the future; if your domestic troubles will soon end; what business you should follow; where to buy property for speculation; if you will succeed in love affairs; where to invest in real estate, if you will be lucky in mining operations; if absent friends will return? Do you know your lucky or unlucky days for business transactions, travels and changes? If you don't, call on the Doctor, 21 West Jefferson street.

Lawton Blackberries

For This, Saturday, Afternoon.

Fresh Blackberries, 12½c qt.
Michigan Whortleberries, 10c qt.
Free Stone Peaches, 35c basket.
Kentucky Red Plums, 10c qt.
English Damsons, 12½c qt.
California Peaches, 25c dozen.
California Plums, 15c dozen.
Best Messina Lemons, 25c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Base Ball tomorrow.

A Card.

George Trautman desires to return thanks to many friends who attended his wife in her illness and comforted the husband in his sad bereavement.

Base Ball tomorrow.

A Card.

Merrit Miller desires to return thanks to the many friends who attended his wife in her last illness and whose many acts of kindness helped to lighten the burden of the bereaved husband.

Delphos vs. Fort Wayne.

J. E. Corlett is prepared to take a picture of your horse on short notice. Call at Globe gallery, 26 Calhoun street, third floor. 12 3t

Base Ball tomorrow.

SOCIETY'S REALM.

Personal Gossip Taken From Out-of-Town Papers.

Movements of Fort Wayne's Comers and Goers as Chronicled in Newspaper Columns.

The Logansport Reporter says: "Mrs Mary Campion is visiting at Fort Wayne."

The Muncie Times: "Mrs. Arthur Prudy departed for Fort Wayne this morning where she will visit relatives for a few days."

The Kendallville Standard says: "Linus Blaney, of Fort Wayne, is visiting his mother and family here for a few days."

The Bluffton News says: "Miss Lizzie Empie of Fort Wayne, is spending a few days here with lady friends.—Misses Mable and Mary Warner are visiting Miss Nellie Griffith, at Fort Wayne."

The Decatur Democrat says: "Miss Eva Chambers, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her uncle, Robert Blackburn and family.—Miss Cora Hickman, of Fort Wayne, is visiting this week in our city, the guest of Miss Drusilla Bower."

The Warsaw Daily Times says: "Mrs. J. L. Roby, of Fort Wayne, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. R. M. Hickman, for some time past, left for her home today, after a very pleasant visit to her old home. Mr. Roby will be remembered as connected with the Lion for a long time, as chief clerk."

The Rober correspondent says:—"Mrs. Frank Kline, of Fort Wayne, was here the latter part of last week to see her mother, Mrs. Lewis Quick, who is lying quite low with consumption.—Miss Anna Clark, of Fort Wayne, spent a few days the first of the week with her sister, Mrs. C. A. Mowrey."

The Warsaw Times says: Dr. R. Depler, many years ago, a resident of Etna Green, this county, afterwards of this city, and now of 18 East Columbia street, Fort Wayne, gave this office a call while in the place. He was looking quite well and clasped the hand of quite a number of old time friends, while in the city."

The Jackson township correspondent says: "Mrs Conklin and daughter, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of B. F. Holsapple and family.—Maggie Dager returned to Fort Wayne after a short visit with her aunt, Mrs. Fluttrow.—Mrs. Grabner and Miss Addie were the guests of Mrs. and Miss Kuhns, of Fort Wayne, July 28th and 29th."

The Bluffton News says: "At his home last evening Rev. James Flery united in marriage, Miss Emma Richey and E. A. Dailey. The couple are well known in this city and both are to be congratulated. Mr. Dailey is the proprietor of the Court House restaurant, while the bride is a resident of this county, although for the past year she has been living at Fort Wayne."

The Columbia City Commercial says: "Mrs. Sadie Petes and daughter, of Fort Wayne, are guests in the city.—Mrs. William Donnels, who has been the guest of her nephew, Charley Ferguson and family, returned to her home in Fort Wayne last night.—Mrs. Southerly, of Fort Wayne, was in Columbia City yesterday on her way home from Churubusco, where she had been attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Sidney Smith. While in Columbia City she was the guest of Grandma Sweet."

The Payne, Ohio, Press says: "Messrs. T. H. Dascomb, Gus Schmetzer, A. H. Dougall and D. C. Davis, employes of the Fort Wayne Electric company, rode down on their wheels Sunday morning and spent the day as guests of D. P. Dildine and family.—Fowler Grummon, of Fort Wayne, was here on business last week and gave the Press a substantial call Friday."

The Angola Herald says: "In a list of prominent old settlers who are expected to attend the meeting at Angola on the 17th inst., the Herald names the following: Judge Morris and W. G. Coleriok, of Fort Wayne, Nelson Prentiss, of Albion, Elder Blanchard, of Wolcottville; John Paul Jones, C. B. Holmes and A. Ellison, of Lagrange, and S. P. Williams, of Lima. Two sons of soldiers who fought under Napoleon will be present also."

The Ossian News says: "Miss Hattie Wilmington, of Fort Wayne, spent the latter part of the week with friends in this community.—G. W. Miller, of Fort Wayne, came out Sunday on his wheel to spend the day with relatives.—A. W. Clark, of Fort Wayne, called on his parents here Tuesday evening."

The Madison township correspondent says: "Miss Sadie Hite, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs George Fry and family.—Miss Clara Fry, after a two weeks visit with relatives and friends in this vicinity returned to her home at Fort Wayne last Tuesday."

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Lou and Bert Brown, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday last in town the guest of their old school mates and friends.—Mrs Cox and two children, Mrs. Fisbroe and Dennis Cleary, all of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Mr and Mrs. Wm O'Brien Saturday last.—George E. Campbell, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of ye editor and family and other relatives this week.—D. Mackley, of Fort Wayne, has been in this section the past two weeks in the interest of his catarrh, throat and lung treatment, with which he is meeting with much success."

Never Fails.

No instance of a failure on record when Simmons Liver Regulator has been properly taken. It removes bilious secretions, cures dyspepsia, constipation and sick headache, strengthens the kidneys and generally assists nature.

Miss Meb Culbertson, the widely known journalist and correspondent, whose bright letters from Europe last year created so much favorable comment, is at Rome City during August, where she, together with a party of friends, occupy the Walling cottage. Miss Culbertson is a Hoosier girl and was born and raised in Richmond. She is a beautiful as well as a charming and talented woman.

A REMUNERATIVE INVESTMENT.

Letter From the Holder of a Twenty-Year

Tontine Endowment Policy, Issued by the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States.

NEW YORK March 7, 1893.

In 1873 I took out Tontine Endowment policy No. 75,620, with the Equitable Life Assurance society of the United States, for $5000, and have paid, in all, $1,768 in premiums to the company.

On the maturity of the Endowment the company paid me $7,985 29 in cash.

W. A. ROSS.

This is a return of all the premiums paid, and interest on the same at the rate of 6 per cent per annum.

W. S. ROSS, Gen'l Agt.,
52 Calhoun street.

12 2t

Reineke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall this evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 112

Call on Madam Wing, the only reliable fortune teller and clairvoyant in the world. Office and residence, 11 Melita street. Price 50 cents.

Reineke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall this evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 112

Notice B. of L. E.

The funeral of Robert M. Jones will be held Sunday, August 13, under the auspices of Division No. 12, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

Meet at division room at 1 o'clock, city time, at the late residence 2 o'clock and Second Presbyterian church half hour later. All members of the order are requested to be present.

M. M. GLENN, C. E.
M. TAGLIBERS, F. A. E.

THROW AWAY YOUR TRUSS.

Come and Consult the New York Specialist.

Why does anyone continue to wear a hot, filthy and dangerous truss in this part of the country, when Dr. J. M. McClellan, the rupture specialist, can and will cure the rupture and allow a person to enjoy freedom and health again, without needing the burdensome support of the truss. Children cured from one to four weeks. Adults from one to two months.

No operation, pain nor danger. No charge for consultation. No pay till cured.

Room 16 Arcade, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; also evenings until 9 p. m.

Delivery Horse.

Mare and colt for sale cheap. Mare nine years old and colt four months old. Will take part pay in groceries. Enquire at SENTINEL office.

Read Wharton's Doll Sale "Ad" on fourth page. 8-31

Trosselt's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. 17-tf

The greatest fields of trotters and pacers ever seen in Indiana will be at the Fort Wayne races next week.

Base Ball tomorrow.

Reineke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall this evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 112

Base Ball tomorrow.

Delphos vs. Fort Wayne.

For Sale Cheap.

Two new general delivery wagons. Must be closed out. Call on Chas. W. Cook, 50 and 52 E. Columbia St. 11-2t

The 2:37 class trot with fourteen entries on Monday.

Base Ball tomorrow.

Delphs vs. Fort Wayne.

Reineke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program at the Home Billiard Hall this evening. An elegant lunch will be served. The public is invited. 112

Base Ball tomorrow.

The 2:27 pace, with eleven entries, on Monday.

The American Express company's Travelers' Cheques are cashed on World's Fair ground and at 200 hotels and banks in Chicago. Your own signature identifies you. April22-6m

Base Ball tomorrow.

Don't forget Wharton's Doll and Glassware sale this week. See "Ad." 8-31

Base Ball tomorrow.

All members of Father O'Leary Council, Father Edward Council, and Wayne Council Catholic Benevolent Legion, are hereby requested to meet at Library hall Sunday, August 13, at 12 o'clock, to attend the funeral of Patrick Burns, a deceased comrade of St. Julian Council.

O. BARRY, Sec.
T. J. FOLEY, Pres.

Base Ball tomorrow.

Wait for the Brewers' and Stone Cutters' picnic on Labor Day at Centlivre's Park. 9-12

WHARTON'S,

No. 68 CALHOUN ST.

Dolls, Lamps
—AND—
Glassware.

Large discounts this week.

Come early and take your choice, for there is bargains for you, at

WHARTON'S CHINA STORE,
No 68 Calhoun St.

TODAY!

BE ON DECK!

One Hundred Other People are Happy.

THING & CO.'S

MAMMOTH SHOE SALE!

Every one can have Shoes now.
Miss your breakfast, but Don't Miss This Sale.
Bargains from the Ground Floor Up.
Store Packed With Rich, Ripe Values.
You Know What it Means When Thing & Co. Advertise a Clearance Sale.
Don't Get the Wrong Place, There is But One Booming Shoe House.
Look For The Number 36.

BE THERE! —DON'T MISS IT!

HUSTLERS: WELL YES!

S. B. THING & CO.,

36 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

SIX DAYS RACING!

FORT WAYNE DRIVING CLUB

AUGUST 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19, 1893.

Entries Close Tuesday, Aug. 1st, 1893.

MONDAY, AUG. 14th.

1-Year Old Trotting Stake (closed)	$500
1-Year-Old Pacing Stake (closed)	500
2:37 Class Trotting	500
2:27 Class Pacing	500

TUESDAY, AUG. 15th.

2:23 Class Trotting	$ 600
2-Year Old Stake Trotting (closed)	1,500
2-Year Old Stake Pacing (closed)	1,500
2:19 Class Trotting	800

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 16th

2:32 Class Trotting	$500
2:20 Class Pacing	600
2:15 Class Trotting	500
2:35 Class Pacing	500

THURSDAY, AUG. 17th.

3-Year-Old 2:40 Class Pacing (closed)	$1,500
2:15 Class Pacing	$500
Free-for-All Class Trotting	1,000
Wayne and Randall Hotel Stake for 3-Year-Old 2:30 Trotters (closed) added money	400

FRIDAY, AUG. 18th.

2:27 Class Trotting	$ 500
Free-for-All Class Pacing	1,000
*The Plaza Stake for 2:25 Pacers (closed) added money	400
3-Year-Old 2:40 Class Trotting (closed)	1,500

* Originally called the New Aveline Stake, changed to "The Plaza" on account of change of name of hotel giving added money.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19th.

2:50 Class Trotting	$300
Consolation Stake for 2-Year Old Pacers	300
Consolation Stake for 2-Year-Old Trotters	300

All the Great Stables Entered.

[illegible]

THE PEOPLES' STORE.

A Grand Opportunity to save Money. Buy Your Goods Here.

ALL SUMMER GOODS

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

FOR INSTANCE:—

50 Pieces
FIGURED CHALLIES,
Worth 6 1-4c,
At 4c a Yard.

Our Entire Stock of
HALF WOOL CHALLIES!
Reduced to 12 1-2c a Yard, Worth 20c.

All the Finest All Wool French Challies
Marked down to 29c a yard, from 59c.

100 Dozen
Ladies' Ribbed Gauze Vests,
At 6 1-4c, Reduced from 10c.

75 DOZEN
Ladies Fine Ribbed Vests!
At 10c, were 15c.

1,000 YARDS
Black Embroidered Flouncing!
At 25c a Yard, worth 50c and 75c.

Fancy Wicker Baskets
At 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.
Just Half Price.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

DR. ALEXANDER PATTIE,
Surgeon Dentist.

[BEFORE.] [AFTER.]

IMPROVED DENTISTRY
At Reasonable Prices.
Examination and Advice FREE.

Lady physician in attendance to give vitalized air if desired.

OFFICE, 79 WEST MAIN ST.

International Business College
—AND—
School of Short Hand, English Grammar and Drawing.
Schmitz Bl'k, Cor. Calhoun & Wash'g'n Sts.
Fall Term Opens Monday, Sept. 4, for Day and Evening Sessions.
The Largest and Best Equipped School in the State.
CALL AND BE CONVINCED.
Send for Catalogue to—
T. L. STAPLES, Pres.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

→ WILL MOVE TO ←

109 CALHOUN STREET,

SEPT. 1st.

The Greatest Sale on Record

For the Next 25 Days.

Goods Must Be Sold to Save Moving!

25 rolls of Ingrain Carpets, worth 50, 60 and 75c per yard, will go for 35 and 38c, and the best All Wool Carpets for 65c a yard.

50 Upholstered Rockers, worth $6.00, for $2.95

Fine Bed Room Suits for $18.

Everything goes at your own price.

Chicago Furniture Co.,

27 East Columbia Street.